

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLIII.—NO. 39.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 9, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,064.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.
182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, is the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarterly, containing 1,000 columns, and with interested reading—editorial, state and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable features and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Price, \$2.00 a year, in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 25 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALIBON LOUGE No. 44, N. E. O. P., William H. Thomas, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings of each month.

KNOWLES LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., James F. Beaumont, Chancery Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records; and Seats; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Witcox; Everett J. Curton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMO, No. 567, M. W. A. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Pack, Clerk; Meets 2nd and last Tuesday evenings of each month.

Local Matters.

For a Board of Trade.

Enthusiastic Meeting for the Purpose of Forming Such an Organization is Held.

Tuesday evening there was a large and enthusiastic gathering of representative business men of the city in Mercury Hall for the purpose of taking the preliminary steps looking to the organization of a board of trade. The meeting was held pursuant to an invitation issued by Messrs. George E. Vernon, Fred B. Coggeshall and George A. Weaver. When the meeting was called to order, the hall was well filled and there was quite a number besides who remained out in the ante room.

Mr. George E. Vernon called the meeting to order and stated the object for which it was called. A temporary organization was effected by the election of Mr. Vernon as chairman and Mr. Arthur B. Commerford, secretary. Letters from a number of gentlemen who were unable to be present were read, among them Congressman Melville Bull, Mayor F. P. Garretson, Mr. Dudley Newton, Dr. H. W. Gillett, Superintendent Herbert W. Lull, and Dr. C. A. Brackett, all of whom favored the proposed organization. A number of gentlemen present were called upon to express their views. Mr. John P. Sanborn spoke in favor of the project and suggested that a committee be appointed to draft a plan for organization. He said that an active, alert organization was needed, and called attention to the Board of Trade of the city of Worcester as a suitable pattern to follow. Dr. O. W. Huntington thought that in bringing manufactures to this city regard should be had to the character of the city as a summer resort. Mr. George P. Lawton, Hon. P. J. Murphy, and Mr. Eugene Schreier also spoke. Mr. Schreier called attention to the commercial standing of Newport in its early days.

A motion was made and carried that the chair appoint a committee of 10 to draw up a preamble and constitution, select a list of names for officers, and report at an adjourned meeting. The chairman and secretary were to be members of the committee and the other appointments were:

P. J. Murphy, Thomas P. Peckham, Thomas Burdington, Joseph Gibson, Fred B. Coggeshall, William P. Clarke, Jr., William P. Sheldish, Jr., and Dr. O. W. Huntington.

The meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday evening, March 14, at 8 p.m.

Mr. William P. Clarke, Jr., who was chosen a sub-committee to secure a speaker for Thursday evening's meeting, is endeavoring to secure a member of the Providence Board of Trade to address the meeting.

The Newport postoffice will have an addition to cost \$20,000, that amount having been appropriated by Congress for the purpose just before adjournment. The addition will be built on the south side of the present building and will give ample facilities for sorting and distributing the mails as well as affording better accommodations for the patrons of the office. Work will probably begin early in July.

Strikers Resume Work.

This morning the boiler makers of the Old Colony shops, who went out on strike some six weeks ago, will resume their work at the shops, the company having granted their demand for a nine hour day with the same pay that they received when working ten hours. A committee of the strikers, consisting of Messrs. Riley, Murray, Crowell and James, was informed Thursday afternoon that the company would grant the demand and they immediately set out to inform the strikers and get them back to work.

As many of the striking boilermakers had left town to secure other positions arrangements were made to notify them that their positions were waiting for them, and passes were issued for their return. It is believed that nearly if not quite all will resume work this morning.

This solution of the trouble at the shops is very generally commended by the residents of Newport, who have believed that the men were entitled to the hours that they demanded. The conduct of the men while on strike has been very generally commended.

To Elect City Officers.

A special meeting of the city council was called for last evening (Friday) to elect a number of city officers. Among the officers to be elected are five members of the board of health, keeper of the city asylum, clerk to highway department, two members of the fire department and others.

The members of the board of health, recommended by the committee on ordinances, were Dr. Christopher F. Barker, Dr. S. Parker Cottrell, Dr. Rufus E. Darrah, Mr. Robert Frame and Mr. Charles E. Lawton.

For keeper of city asylum Ira W. Wilber was the nonentity of the overseers, but he has hitherto failed of election by reason of the candidacy of Mr. Joseph B. Pike. For clerk of highway department, Mr. Francis M. Sisson has been nominated by the committee on streets and highways, but a minority report from the same committee nominated the present incumbent, Mr. Francis P. Lynch.

It was expected that the fight over these offices would be close when the city council met in joint convention.

Remains of Gen. Greene.

In the discovery of the resting place of the body of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, Col. Asa Bird Gardner deserves the thanks of every true Rhode Islander.

After a long search the coffin plate and some of the buttons of the uniform worn by Gen. Greene were found by Col. Gardner in an old unused vault in Savannah, Ga. Col. Gardner, who is the President of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, had been engaged in the search for some time. The remains of Gen. Greene and those of his son, Geo. Washington Greene, who was buried with him, have been taken by Col. Gardner and placed in zinc lined boxes and placed in a safety deposit vault in Savannah. Eventually the remains will, doubtless, be brought North and they should be interred on Rhode Island soil in a handsome monument erected to his memory.

General Greene died at Mulberry Grove, Ga., on a plantation given him by the State of Georgia on the 10th of June, 1788, aged 44 years. The cause of his death was sunstroke.

Miss Katherine F. McDowell, who was called from Boston three weeks ago to accompany Miss Lillian White from the Emergency Hospital, returned to her home the past week, and the sincere regret of her departure by a large circle of her friends and acquaintances shows the high esteem in which she was held. While at the hospital last summer she endeared herself to one and all by her sweet disposition and kind manner. Most kindly and tenderly did she nurse the sick and she was truly loved by them all. The day of her departure she was the recipient of many gifts from friends and acquaintances, as tokens of their appreciation of the valuable service she rendered during her stay in Newport, and to whatever field she is called they wish her Godspeed.

The resolutions of condolence on the death of Queen Victoria, passed by the City Council, have been handsomely engrossed on parchment by Mr. George Russell, of the Industrial School, placed in an elegant mahogany box made by J. W. Horton & Co., and forwarded to the British minister at Washington.

The Thames Towboat Company has received the contract to transport 20,000 tons of the copper siftings from Portsmouth to Constable Hook, New York. The tug Henry T. Sisson will tow the barges to and from this harbor to Portsmouth.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Bradley will next week sail for Europe to be gone until June. They will spend a portion of the time in Italy and along the Mediterranean and will be in Rome for the festivities of Easter.

The New Repair Shops.

A newspaper man in New Haven has scoured from President Hall of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad a confirmation of the report that the repair work for all its Sound boat lines will be concentrated at Newport, where work to cost about \$200,000 will be built, to facilitate substituting quick mechanical work for repairs now made by hand. The new plant, it is stated, will include carpenter shop, machine shop, power house, office and other buildings, and will be situated substantially where the old shops now are. Four large docks will be available for the repair of steamers. The new plant will be of brick and equipped with the most modern machinery. The cost will be charged to the account of the Old Colony railroad.

This means that the shops will give employment to an increased number of men and that the payroll for the employees in this city will be large.

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Ex-Aldermen William Shepley, of this city, manager of the Newport Compressed Brick Co., went before the town council of Cumberland on Thursday, and explained what the company intended to do and the benefit they would be to that town. As a result of his presentation of the case, the council voted to exempt the corporation from taxation for ten years.

The company now have seventeen men at work on the foundation for the building which is to be erected at once, and by the middle of April they expect to have some of their machinery running. The railroad company have put in a station close to the place and will stop trains there as required. They will also put in all necessary side and spur tracks to the factory so that the business can be conducted and its products marketed at the least possible expense.

Grand Chancellor John Ogden of the Knights of Pythias has appointed John Hutton Mustard, of this city, deputy grand chancellor for district No. 17, which includes Cononchet Lodge, of Narragansett Pier and Columbus Lodge of Block Island, and Samuel L. Miller of Providence, deputy for district No. 16, which includes Redwood Lodge of this city. Past Supreme Representative James B. Brayton, of this city, has been appointed a member of the committee on state of the order.

Mrs. Eunice Coffin, wife of Mr. William H. Coffin, has instituted suit against the city for \$2500 damages for injuries sustained by the alleged improper condition of Poplar street. Mrs. Coffin claims to have sustained injuries while walking on the sidewalk where there were no lights to show that the walk was not in a condition for travel. The accident occurred on the night of October 17, 1900.

Mr. George H. Norman, of this city, who served as a lieutenant, junior grade, in the navy during the Spanish war, has been advanced in rank eight numbers in accordance with the recommendation of President McKinley. Mr. Norman's service during the war was on the Gloucester, which played an important part in the battle at Santiago.

Rev. William G. Cassard, chaplain of the Training Station, delivered his lecture on "Through the War in the Battleship Indiana" at the Thame Street M. E. church Thursday evening. The lecture was illustrated with numerous stereopticon views operated by Dr. William G. Stoddard.

Dr. Henry W. Gillett of this city presided at the dinner of the Rhode Island Alumni of Harvard College in Providence this week. A letter from Dr. Edward L. Cunningham of this city, the second oldest graduate of Harvard, was read and was received with cheers.

Vice-President Rea, of the Pennsylvania railroad, says that a plan is under consideration for effecting a closer connection between the Pennsylvania road and the New York, New Haven & Hartford by means of the Long Island railroad.

Mrs. Edward P. Gosling is spending the month of March in Tampa, Florida, where her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon E. Westall, have passed the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Belloc K. Westall are also in Tampa.

Schooners Alice E. Clark and George E. Walcott were in collision off Newport on Monday, the former sustaining more damage than the latter.

Mrs. Edward Barker is confined to her home by an attack of the grip.

Hon. and Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing have returned from the West Indies.

Mr. Isaac Sayer observed his seventh birthday on Tuesday.

Mr. Benjamin F. Bliss is enjoying a vacation in the south.

City Council.

Large Amount of Routine Business Transacted at Tuesday's Meeting—No Officers Elected.

At the regular monthly meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening a large amount of routine business was transacted. It was expected that the members of the new board of health would be elected and also certain other officers, but for some reason the board of aldermen did not care to go into joint convention. One of the members of the board was absent and his attendance was deemed necessary by the members of his party before balloting for the election of officers. The ordinance creating a board of health was passed and the personnel of the board was recommended by the committee on ordinances.

The council was called to order at eight o'clock. His Honor Mayor Garretson presiding in the board of aldermen and Mr. President Sherman in the common council. After the reading of the records of the previous meeting the report of the finance committee was received and bills ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum, \$444.00
Fire Department, 500.00
Health Department, 160.00
Police Patrol, 100.00
Public Improvement, 100.00
Pavers and Vagrants, 100.00
Public Schools, 100.00
Streets and Highways, 100.00
Waterworks, 100.00
Highway Department, 100.00
Tonga Jews Synagogue Fund, 100.00
Ward Meetings, 100.00
Harbor Grounds, 100.00
Water Supply, 100.00
Haberdashers, 100.00
Leading Streets, 100.00
Dingy Fund, 100.00

On recommendation of the finance committee resolutions were adopted authorizing the city treasurer to sign the application of the Union National Bank for an extension of its charter for a further term of 20 years; directing the city treasurer to pay to the order of the Park Commission \$200 from the Judith Touro Ministerial and Cemetery Fund for the care of the Touro Cemetery, the balance of the interest to be paid to the minister of the congregation upon certification by the president of the congregation; appropriating \$300 for the use of Charles E. Lawton and G. K. Warren Posts for Memorial Day services. The report of the clerk of the finance committee was received. On recommendation of the committee on street lights, a gas lantern was ordered placed at Hunter avenue and Champlin street, and one at Coggeshall and Lake View avenues.

A petition from Leslie Peil Clark asking the city to accept \$200 in trust for the perpetual donation of the Pell medal, which has for years been given to the male scholar of the 1st Grammar grade standing second in the class, was received and referred to the committee on finance, but a resolution accepting the trust was immediately passed. A resolution was presented directing the city solicitor to present to the general assembly an act making the chief engineer of the fire department inspector of buildings in this city. On motion of Councilman Kelly this resolution was laid on the table in order that the members might examine into it more fully.

The committee on ordinances reported the draft of an ordinance with recommendations for its adoption and recommended the election of Dr. C. F. Barker, for 5 years; Dr. S. Parker Cottrell, 4 years; Dr. Rufus E. Darrah, 3 years; Robert Frame, 2 years; and Charles E. Lawton, 1 year. There was considerable discussion on this subject in the common council before it was adopted and an amendment was passed making the salary of the executive officer \$1200 instead of \$1500 as recommended. The ordinance as finally passed provides for the election of five members to serve for 5, 4, 3, 2 and 1 years respectively, and thereafter for the election of one member annually to serve for 5 years. At least three of the members shall be practicing physicians. The board is given power to elect a president and secretary. During the year 1900, the present sanitary inspector, his assistant and the clerk shall be subject to the board, and after this year the officers shall be merely an executive officer and a clerk at a salary of \$1200 and \$600 respectively. The board is authorized to exceed not exceeding \$1,000 annually. The board is given all the power that the city council and the board of aldermen held as a board of health except the power to enact ordinances. Any member and the officers have power to enter any house between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. The board will report to the city council monthly and the members will serve without compensation.

A resolution was adopted appropriating \$200 for the preservation and indexing of the early records of the town under the direction of the State Record Commissioner. A communication from the committee on health and sanitation setting forth that Richard Dugan, the swill contractor, had been threatened with a warrant by the agent of the S. P. C. A., unless she abandoned the use of the steel swill carts was received. In the board of aldermen a resolution appro-

priating \$2,500 for the purchase of new trees was laid on the table.

The monthly report of the street commissioner was received. The committee on streets and highways reported recommending that the main sewer in Marsh street be rebuilt for 150 feet at a cost of \$5000, and a resolution authorizing the work was adopted. The same committee recommended the election of Francis M. Sisson as clerk of the department, and a minority report recommending Francis P. Lynch for the same office was received.

Petitions were received and referred as follows: From Thomas Galvin and others for sidewalks and repairs in Dearborn street, streets and highways; from John T. Haire and others for change in location of an electric light pole, street lights with power; from John T. Dillon and others for a curb in Burnside Avenue, and from F. A. Vernon and others for curbing and grading a portion of Everett street, streets and highways; from Joshua Sayer for reimbursement of taxes paid for 1900, tax assessors; from E. R. Bonet and others for curbing Butler street with crushed stone, Wm. H. Hannatt and others for repairs to Spring street between Franklin and Levin, Joseph Barrett and others for repairs to Dresser street, John Sullivan and others for grading and curbing Houston avenue, Thomas L. Bain and others for flag sidewalk on Thurston avenue, streets and highways; from the Current Topics club for resuming the ringing of the bells at 7, 12, 1 and 9 as formerly, committee on ordinances; from J. K. Sullivan and other expressmen to be allowed to solicit business at the railroad station, city solicitor.

The plans for the addition to the Townsend Industrial School were ordered re-committed to the school board and the matter of building left to the school board and to a joint committee consisting of Aldermen O'Neill and Comstock and Councilman Ward, Groff and Morgan. The overseers of the city asylum reported requesting an addition to the asylum at a cost of \$3000 on account of the crowded condition of the building and the appropriation was made. The overseers also recommended that Ira W. Wilber be elected keeper of the city asylum.

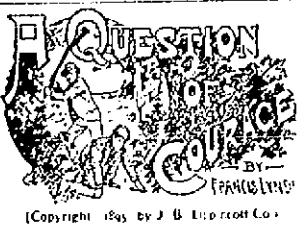
The plans for the addition to the Townsend Industrial School were ordered re-committed to the school board and the matter of building left to the school board and to a joint committee consisting of Aldermen O'Neill and Comstock and Councilman Ward, Groff and Morgan. The overseers of the city asylum reported requesting an addition to the asylum at a cost of \$3000 on account of the crowded condition of the building and the appropriation was made. The overseers also recommended that Ira W. Wilber be elected keeper of the city asylum.

On recommendation of the committee on fire department a resolution was adopted authorizing the committee to contract with Friend & Maguire to construct the new hose tower at a cost of \$3540 and also to contract for installing heating apparatus. The payment of \$75 to Architect Flodder was ordered and the expenditure of \$1500 for 21 inch fire hose was authorized. The committee on public property reported recommending a wood floor in the city sealers office at a cost of \$150, and presented correspondence with a Harvard professor who required \$300 for an examination of the acoustic properties of the council chamber. The report was received and the floor authorized. A communication from the public school committee regarding the course of study at the Industrial School was received. The board of firemen nominated Joseph W. Ehrhardt for hoseman of Steamer 5 and Henry W. Tripp for driver of Hose carriage 2. The usual resolution authorizing the printing of the city documents and tax list was adopted.

A resolution authorizing the curbing and macadamizing of Edgar court brought forth considerable oratory in the common council as several of the members objected to the expenditure of money on other than a public highway. The resolution was finally adopted. The committee on public property was authorized to sell the boat formerly used by the harbor master.

In the board of aldermen a number of plumbers licenses were granted. A commission to examine into Wellington avenue, with a view to widening, was appointed consisting of Packer Branam, E. C. O'Neill and Clarence A. Hammatt. Alderman Comstock was appointed a committee to investigate the claims for damages by dogs.

At 9:35 the council adjourned to meet on Tuesday evening,



(Copyright 1893 by J. B. Dutton Co.)

VILL.

A SUBTERRANEAN METAMORPHOSIS.

When Ringbrand opened his eyes he found himself lying on his back in what appeared to be the bottom of a well; at least, that was his second impression. With the first gleams of returning consciousness there was no recollection of the events immediately preceding his fall, and for a moment he had a vague idea that he had stumbled and hurt himself in the road, and that the clouds had covered all but the small patches of sky directly overhead where the stars were still visible. Then memory came back, and he recalled the details of the capture up to the sudden blank following the plunge into the hole between the boulders. A sharp twinge of pain bridged the interval and reminded him that there were two present and pressing sources of discomfort in the gnawed log across which he was lying and in the vice-like pressure of the rope which still bound his arms to his sides. To wriggle out of the uncomfortable position was easy, but loosening the rope was another matter. The knot had been drawn tight by the jerk of his fall, and it was an hour or more before he succeeded in working it around where it could be reached; even when this was done, it was only a beginning, and the first faint streaks of dawn were filtering through the aperture overhead when he finally rose stiffly and swung his arms to start the suspended circulation.

In a little while it was light enough to enable him to see his surroundings, and he found that he was imprisoned in a crevice-cave much like the one he had explored two days before. It occurred to him at once that it might be a continuation of the same cavern, or the very chamber into which he had tried to penetrate; but this seemed unlikely, for two reasons. One was that he could not make the locality of the McNabb tunnel agree with the general direction of his wanderings of the night previous; and the other was even more convincing, for, while his cell terminated at one extremity in a narrow fissure like the one in which he had lost the pick and the lamp, he could not find the missing articles, though he lost no time in making a careful search for them. In doing this, however, he stumbled upon another discovery which was of much more immediate importance: reaching down into the crannies of the fissure, his hand found a pool of water, and he drank gratefully, dipping up the cool liquid by spoonfuls in his hollowed palm.

After this, he gave an hour to minute examination of the boundaries of his prison, scrutinizing the walls and carefully weighing every possible chance of escape. At the end of this preliminary survey he sat down upon the log, which proved to be the trunk of a small tree felled by some accident of wind or lightning through the opening above, and began to go over the events of the past few days, in the hope of finding something to account for the mysterious attack and imprisonment. In this effort he racked his brain to little purpose, and, after repeatedly scouting the idea as absurd, he finally accepted the conclusion that the Bynums had in some manner connected him with the fortunes of their enemies, and had taken prompt measures to deprive the Latimers of a possible ally.

"If that's the case," he mused, speaking aloud for the sake of the companionship of his own voice, "what do they mean to do with me? If they had wanted to kill me, they certainly had it all their own way last night; a very small domestic cat would have made a better resistance than I did. No, that isn't it; they don't mean murder; they're only trying to get me out of the way for awhile. And the next thing is, for how long? Keeping in view the comforting conclusion that they don't intend making away with me, the question will answer itself in a few hours at the most, for they haven't given me anything to eat. Which reminds me that I'm pretty hungry now;" he looked ruefully at his watch. "Tom Ladlow had his breakfast two hours ago, and at the present moment, I suppose, he's sitting in his office with the comfortable under-thought that it'll be dinner-time before long. Lucky fellow, not to know what it is to sit in a crack in the face of the earth, speculating on the doubtful possibilities of future meal times. Well, I presume the next thing is to decide whether or not I'm to sit here and wait for some one to come and pull me out; and if I'm not, what's the alternative? Let's have another look at the resources."

After overhauling the rope and colling it beside the log, he searched his pockets, but found nothing useful therein, except a small penknife. "There they are—say 40 feet of rope, a piece of wood six or seven feet long, and a toy pocketknife; and this hole is about 30 feet deep. I should judge. There isn't very much to work with, but I've pulled many a hero out of worse scrapes than this with much less."

The humor of the comparison provoked a laugh, and then he wondered what had become of his depression of the previous day. The explanation came suddenly when he ran his soliloquy back to the point where he had concluded that his connection with the Latimers was the reason for the assault upon him. It seemed in a way to bring him nearer to Hester, and for a time there was a cheerful enthusiasm in the thought that other and compelling hands had pushed him over the dividing line between his pusillanimous resolution to run away and an active participation in the quarrel which involved her family. There was little comfort in the contemplation of the part he might be required to take in the feud; the battle was still to be fought with his weakness, and he had the fresh and humiliating example of a few hours before to remind him that he had not yet made a beginning. The recollection of this discouraged him again, and all the arguments that had presented

themselves in defense of his plan of retreat came back with redoubled emphasis. He was not sure that Hester loved him; if she did, she would despise him when she found him out; it would be inexorably wrong for him to win her love under false pretenses; she had told him only last night what she would expect in the man of her choice. He pushed the tormenting thoughts aside, and brought himself down with a jerk to the present and its demands. "I'm not going to dispute with the wretched devil any more," he muttered; "the first thing to do is to get out of here, and then I'll leave it with her; if she honors me enough to make me her defender, I'll make a shift to fight her battles if I have to hire some one to hold me while I do it."

Under the inspiration of this conclusion he went to work patiently and resolutely, trying the first plan that suggested itself. Using his knife for a chisel, he attempted to cut niches for hand and foot holds in the wall, persevering until both blades of the small tool were worn down to useless stumps. When the failure of the knife put an end to the experiment, he examined the narrower part of the crevice to see if he could not climb to the roof by bracing himself from wall to wall. As it was reasonably evident that the cavern had originally been nothing more than an irregular crack in the sandstone, open at the top through its entire length, and afterward gradually covered in by slow accumulations of earth and debris interwoven with twigs and grass roots, he argued that it would be comparatively easy to dig through this thin covering if he could obtain a foothold near enough to the roof to enable him to attack it. To make the most of his strength, he dragged the log to the place selected for the experiment, with the intention of using it for a ladder from which to begin the ascent; and, having braced it against one of the walls, he took off his coat and shoes and made an attempt to work his way up the desired vantage-ground. The first trial was a failure. He lost his hold before he had ascended to twice his height, and slid back to the sandy floor of the crevice; but there was enough of a promise of success in the undertaking to make him wear away the remainder of the day in repeated endeavors, and to encourage him to try again and again, even after the long absence from food had begun to have its effect on his tired muscles and overstrained nerves. The final attempt, made just at dusk, carried him to within a few feet of the roof; but the darkness baffled him; he again lost his hold, and it was only by the utmost exertion of his failing strength that he saved himself from falling heavily to the bottom of the cavern. As it was, he knocked the log down in his descent, and, realizing that nothing could be done without the help of daylight, he lay down in the sand and tried to go to sleep.

Lying there in the darkness and listening to the microscopic noises sifted through the entrance to the cave, he fancied he heard a sound as of some light object falling upon the sand. He first thought of wild beasts, but, reflecting that no animal large enough to attack him would be likely to enter the trap-like crevice, the incident was soon forgotten in a train of suggestions having the indistinct noises of the day for a starting-point. Now that he recalled them, he remembered hearing sounds like the echoes of dull blows at irregular intervals all through the day, and he speculated over their probable origin until weariness overcame him and he fell into a doze from which the growling of the rising storm awakened him. Since then seemed to be a sort of companionship in the roll of the thunder and the sweep of the wind, he sat up to listen, and in one of the hills he thought he heard a voice at the mouth of the cavern. Wondering if his captors were coming to liberate him, he got upon his feet and felt his way to the farther end of the cell, standing under the aperture and staring up into the gloom. While he stood there listening and looking, a small star of yellow light made its appearance at the extreme end of the rocky corridor, and he saw the shadows of two faces framed between the walls of the narrow slit in which the chamber terminated. His first impulse was to make his presence known; but before he had taken a step he receded in horror at the sight of a gun barrel thrust through the crevice above the wavering star of light.

Under some conditions mental processes are instantaneous. Ringbrand saw and understood the purpose of his enemies as clearly as if his sentence had been pronounced with formal verbiage. With the understanding came a frenzied fit of terror, and he shrank with chattering teeth and trembling limbs into the deepest recesses of the cave, the wavering light dappled in fantastic gyrations before his fascinated gaze, a noise like the beating of a hundred drums filled his ears; and he could feel the cold perspiration prickling from every pore. The suspense was horribile, and for a few moments he thought he should die from the very abjectness of his fear; then suddenly he felt a sharp pang as if something had given way in his brain, and the overpowering nausea of terror vanished as if by magic. In its place came a strange feeling of exaltation that sent the blood tingling to his finger tips; the roaring in his ears ceased, and his sight became once more keen and steady. Springing to his feet, he drew the colonel's revolver from his pocket and took careful and deliberate aim at the face behind the yellow star of light; his finger pressed the trigger, and the crash of a double detonation filled the cavern. With the flash and the report the light disappeared, and he felt a sting of pain in his arm; he knew he was wounded, but the hurt seemed only to augment the violence of the fit of ferocity that had taken complete possession of him. Rushing toward the point where the light had disappeared, he wedged himself into the crevice, grinding his teeth in impotent rage when he found that he could not reach far enough to get the range for a second shot.

After it was all over, he sat down upon the log and examined his arm as well as he could by the sense of touch; the wound was nothing but a severe bruise, and he put his coat on again with a sigh of relief. "I can't afford to

be disabled now," he muttered, "not till I've given these villains their deserts; the hardened brutes—to come here and try to kill a man like a rat in a trap!"

Then it suddenly occurred to him that this Hugh Ringbrand, breathing out threatenings against his persecutors, was quite a different person from the miserable wretch who but a few moments before had cowered in terror at the sight of the mountaineer's rifle. "It's the most singular experience I ever heard of," he mused. "I am, indeed; there's nothing in my collection that matches it. I wonder if it was only the instinct of self-preservation?"

I think after this I shall be able to understand what makes the most infeasible animal turn and show fight in the last extremity. I wonder, too, if the fine and ferocious enthusiasm will come again when it's needed? I'm afraid it won't—at least, not without a similar provocation; and that isn't exactly what one craves. Anyway, I'm glad I didn't die before I knew what it was to take my courage in both hands. If only for this one time, I suppose I didn't have any such good luck as to hit the fellow, but if they both got away I don't believe they'll make me another visit to-night. Heigho! it's something of a bore to be hungry and tired and sleepy and angry all in one breath. I believe I'll risk it and try to go to sleep; they'd have been after me by this time if they meant to try it again."

He stretched himself out beside the log with the coil of rope for a pillow; in a few minutes weariness again asserted its claims, and this time he did not awaken until the morning sun had once more turned the darkness of the cavern into lurky twilight.

IX.
THE EAR OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Ringbrand began the new day with a drink of water scooped up by handfuls from the pool in the crevice, and then walked the length of the cavern to get a glimpse of the sky. Just beneath the well-like opening he stumbled upon a small package wrapped in a piece of dirty paper. Opening it eagerly, as a message from the outer world, he felt like shouting upon finding that it contained a substantial meal of corn pones and fried bacon. Hunger knows no ceremony, and, so it being early, has little regard for the quality and no curiosity as to the source of that which appeases its cravings. Ringbrand ate ravenously and with the keen relish of one who has labored fasting, but he was thoughtful enough to save a portion of the bread and meat for greater necessities, wrapping it carefully in the paper and concealing it in a niche in the rock.

"Goodness knows where that came from," he said, "and goodness knows when I'll get any more; therefore it behits me to hoard it. I'll never be afraid of making things too opportune in story after this; nothing short of a miracle could have been more timely than this unaccountable breakfast. And it asks for more guessing. Who brought it? Who knows I'm here? Clearly, no one but these murderous Bynums. And why should they feed a dead cat? Ah, I have it! it's the woman—an—she knows I'm in here, and she doesn't know the rest. And if that's the explanation, I must have been wrong in my reckoning; the hammering yesterday was in the McNabb tunnel, and that crack is the place where I lost the pick; I'll take another look and see if I can't find it."

"Looking" for the implement in question was a mere figure of speech, since the critical search was prosecuted wholly through the sense of touch, projected into the end of a divining rod made of bits of twigs spliced together by threads taken from the rope. It was a trial of patience, but patience was rewarded in the end, as it usually is; and when he had succeeded in locating the coveted object he set about devising some means of securing it. The rope solved this problem, but no wild horse of the prairies was ever harder to lasso than was the inanimate combination of wool and steel lying quietly at the bottom of the fissure. As in the former case, however, patient effort finally conquered, though the afternoon shadows were filling the cavern with warnings of the approach of night before Ringbrand had added the pick to his available resources. He had thought of no definite plan for using it in the struggle for freedom, but the first suggestion was that he might now be able to cut a series of steps up the wall like those in the adjoining chamber. A short half hour of arduous toil convinced him of the futility of this hope, and he stopped to rest his weary arms.

"That's no go," he said, examining the rude notch hewn out with such infinite labor; "I'm not a stonecutter, whatever else I may be; and a dull pick isn't a mallet and chisel, by long odds. If that's the best I can do with a good foothold and both hands to work with, it says itself that I couldn't dig out of here in a week. I wonder if I couldn't tie the rope to the pick and fling it up through that hole?"

There was still daylight enough for the experiment, and he tried it without loss of time. A single attempt to throw the cumbersome anchor up through the hole in the roof answered the question.

The short-headed pick used by the miners is much lighter than the common implement of that name, but even with this advantage he could not throw it to the required height, and, in addition, he

saw at once that, even if he had the strength, it would take hours of practice to bring the skill necessary to enable him to hurl the thing through the narrow gap in the rocks. Not to weary himself needlessly, he desisted after the first trial, and sat down to eat his scanty supper at the last rays of failing light.

After it had been washed down by another drink from the pool, he made his simple arrangements to pass another night in the cavern, and tried to go to sleep; but his brain was too actively at work trying to devise new expedients, and after tossing and rolling upon his sandy couch for a while he sat up to try to think it out. Since the night was clear and calm, the silence in the cave was profound, and knowing that the ordinary noises of the upper world could not reach him, he was startled from his reverie by a sound like the shuffling of cautious footsteps, followed immediately by the appearance of a dull glow of light in the chamber beyond the crevice. His first thought was that his

captors had come to make another attempt to kill him, and it brought with it a fit of terror similar to that which had attacked him on the previous night, but he set his teeth and overcame it, flattening himself against the wall and waiting breathlessly for what should follow.

It was a trying moment, and he was surprised to find himself growing calmer and more collected with the passing of the lagging seconds; then the tingling of his nerves told him that he had once more passed the mysterious boundary between helpless fear and courageous resolution, and, drawing his revolver, he waited in grim silence for the appearance of a face at the opening. While he watched, the light began to fade, and the explanation came to him at once. "They've gone into the mine; that's better; perhaps I can catch them as they come out." In a few minutes the dull glow began to return, and he saw the two men as they emerged from the gallery leading to the mine. They were talking in low tones, and Ringbrand listened.

"I tol' ye hit was too soon," the one who carried the lamp was saying; "we-all'll just have to waltz a spell till them fellers get sleepy."

"They passed out of Ringbrand's range of vision, but he could still hear every word that was said, and the reply made him almost sorry that he had held his hand white he had them in sight.

"They'll get sleepy bimeby. Wonder if that neighbor of ours in yonder's still a-snoozin' like he was when ye plugged him?"

"We can jest het on hit, Buddy; I low I was some shaky, but I reckon I ain't missin' anything as big as a man at that distance."

There was a little silence, and then one of them spoke again: "Whilst we're a-waitin' yere, Jeff, ye might go over what you-all's-a-signin' ou for tomorrow night. I hasn't got hit right clear in my head yet."

"Just hol' on a minute. Gimme that light, till I see if the city feller's whar he ort to be."

Curiosity to know what was to be explained overcame Ringbrand's desire for vengeance, and he crouched in the shadow while the mountaineer made his investigation.

"Is he thar?" asked the other voice.

"Stone; he's a-layin' right plumb whar he did las' night. Don't reckon he ever moved."

Then Ringbrand understood that the dim light had misled them, and that the shot had been fired at the log. He had scarcely time to be thankful that he had not moved the latter during the day, before the light disappeared from the crevice and the conversation was resumed.

"Now, about that thar projec' for tomorrow night, Buddy, I'd figured hit just this-a-way. Jule she'll light out in the mornin' for McNaiverville on the mar, an' we'll fetch the rest o' the hosses up on the mountin by the Dunbar road durin' the day. Then, long late in the evenin', when ever body's gone to bed, we-all'll just ride over to the colonel's, leave the hosses with Jed in that, that little patch o' trees front o' the house, an' then you'll go swoon em out. When they shows up, you take the young un's an' leave the colonel to me. I reckon I'll show him that I don't miss the same man twice!"

"How 'bout the gal?"

"Needn't to mind 'bout her; she'll look out for herself;" and then the same voice added: "I reckon Jed'll be glad enough to take kee' o' her, if she'll 'low hit."

Even after the convincing object lesson of the attempt upon his own life, Ringbrand could scarcely believe the credence of his senses. Could it be possible that these two men were calmly discussing a plot which pointed to a double murder as its object? They were speaking again, and he strained his ears to catch every word.

"They're only one thing about hit that looks sort o' shifty, Jeff, that's the part about the gal. Course I know we-all ain't fightin' weemin' but hit'll be takin' a right smart mo' chances if she gets a sight o' we-all."

"She ain't gwinne to. When the fire's done started, you in me can hide in the ivy bushes."

"That'll fix hit; an' afterwards ye low to ride for McNaiverville?"

"Uh-huh; we can just 'bout make hit in time for the exars, if we put out sort o' lively."

"How about the hosses? Y'all sold 'em with the place, didn't ye?"

"I did so, an' the seller can take 'em wharsomever he's lucky enough to fin' 'em, can't he?"

They were silent again, and Ringbrand smelled tobacco smoke. He stood motionless in the darkness, trying to think of some way in which the cold-blooded plot could be frustrated; there seemed to be but one way, and his desire for vengeance cooled a little as he thought of it, but he crept into a position where he could command the widest range of space in the other chamber, and watched for the men to cross the narrow field of vision on their way back to the mine. It seemed hours before they spoke again, and then the gruffer voice said: "I don't believe that thar lagn's gwine out, Buddy."

"I reckon hit air, for shore," was the reply; "but hit don't make no difference; we-all can fin' the way without hit."

A little later the light failed and flickered and then went out, leaving behind it a darkness that was almost tangible, and Ringbrand's heart sank as he realized that one chance of saving Hester's father and brother was gone. It was only a chance, he knew, for the mountaineers were two to one, and he was not enough of a marksman to be sure of disabling even one of them; nevertheless, he had made up his mind to fire upon them when they came again in view, trusting to the shortness of the range to offset his lack of skill with the weapon.

He thought he heard them when they left the chamber, and again, after what seemed an interminable interval, there was a faint rustling such as might have been made by the two men climbing out of the cave. The correctness of this last supposition was confirmed shortly afterward by the dull rumble of a distant explosion, and the listener knew that another of the mysterious attacks had been successfully made on the working in the McNabb mine.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

Charles M. Cole,

Pharmacist,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.,

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Remedy of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

Wright's Blackberry Cordial,



GIRLS AT SCHOOL

While they are accumulating knowledge on the profound sciences, are often so ignorant of their own natures that they allow local disease to fester on them to the ruin of the general health. Backache, headache, nervousness, point to a disordered or diseased local condition which should have prompt attention.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may be relied upon as a perfect regulator. It stops enfeebled drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. *It makes weak women strong and sick women well.*

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

Your letter just received," writes Miss Rose, "tells of your success. St. German, Philadelphia, Pa.—'Words fail to express how thankful I am to you for your advice. I must confess that for the length of time I have been using your medicine I have found it to be the most wonderful and best remedy for the trouble that I ever have tried. Sorry I did not know of your 'Favorite Prescription' years ago.'

Dr. Pierce's Companion Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic stores. To purchase in our regular stores, 10 per cent. off our regular prices. What we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

196 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

22 THAMES STREET.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANUF.

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

72 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Books, Ring-binders, Paper Ruling, Blue, Gilding, gilt Lettering, Maritime Perfuming and Paper Cutting. H. M. FODDIMA & CO., Rhode Island.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m.

W.M. S. STOUPP, Treasurer.

GOLDRECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with an infinitesimal amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starch food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated and digested.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Diabetics, due to organic disease or Infirmity, Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, allays irritation, and supplying sugar to the milk whereby the infant is nourished.

In steepnesses it raises quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS.—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as required directed by the physician. It is diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHIFFNER, 13 and 34 Chestnut's Wharf, New York, N. Y.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

Also by Wm. H. Johnston, 196 Thames Street, Providence.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, March 9, 1901.

The Secretary of the Navy has decided that the battleship Rhode Island shall be built at the Fort River shipyard at Quincy, Mass., and the contract has already been awarded. She will be one of the most powerful vessels afloat. The other battleship to be built at the same yard will be the New Jersey.

It is reported that the Sea View Electric road running from Narragansett Pier through the village of Wickford to East Greenwich is wanted by three lines: the Pennsylvania, the N. Y., N. H., and Hartford, R. R., and the Suburban Co. of Providence. It is difficult to see what use the Pennsylvania Co. can make of it and it would not seem to be of much importance to the New Haven road, except to keep others from getting into that field. It ought to be of more value to the Suburban road, which connects with it at East Greenwich, than to any other company.

A bill has been introduced into the General Assembly taking away one representative from Newport and giving it to the town of Cranston. The bill reads as follows: The several cities and towns shall send to the General Assembly the following number of representatives, that is to say: Newport, 4; Providence, 12; Portsmouth, 1; Warwick, 4; Westerly, 2; New Shoreham, 1; North Kingstown, 1; East Greenwich, 1; Jamestown, 1; Smithfield, 1; Slaters, 1; Gloucester, 1; Charlestown, 1; West Greenwich, 1; Coventry, 1; Exeter, 1; Middletown, 1; Bristol, 1; Tiverton, 1; Little Compton, 1; Warren, 1; Cumberland, 2; Richmond, 1; Cranston, 3; Hopkinton, 1; Johnston, 1; North Providence, 1; Barrington, 1; Foster, 1; Burville, 1; East Providence, 2; Pawtucket, 7; Woonsocket, 5; North Smithfield, 1; Lincoln, 2; Central Falls, 3; Providence, 1. The basis of representation is 5510.

The mathematician who got up the new apportionment bill for Rhode Island is somewhat off in his calculations. The bill gives one representative for every 6,516 inhabitants or a majority fraction thereof. Under this it is proposed to give the town of Cranston three representatives. That town has a population of 13,343 by the last census. To be entitled to two representatives would require a population of 11,002, and a majority fraction to entitle them to the third representative would require 2,758 people, whereas the fraction is only 2,311. On that basis the town of Cranston is clearly not entitled to the third representative. On that same basis the town of Westerly would be entitled to only one representative. The facts are the wrong figures have been taken as the basis of representation. The basis on which the reapportionment must be made is about 5225 and not 5510. On this basis the City of Newport and the town of Westerly must lose a representative each, and the town of Cranston and the City of Pawtucket must gain one.

The movement to establish a board of trade in this city is a move in the right direction. It is time that merchants and business men united themselves together for mutual protection and mutual benefit. There should be united and concerted action on the part of the people of Newport for everything that shall in any way help build up the business of the city. There are many matters constantly coming up that a Board of Trade can discuss fully and candidly and the city would have the benefit of such a discussion. Then it is of the utmost importance that active and intelligent steps be taken to spread the knowledge of this place broad east, not only for its benefits as a summer resort adapted to all classes of people, the great business multitude as well as the extremely rich, but also the world should be made acquainted with the many advantages Newport affords for business opportunities. Many kinds of manufacturing can be carried on here to advantage, that will in no way be detrimental to the place as a summer resort. A great shipbuilding industry could be built up here and the town be made to furnish business for its people the year round instead of barely three months in the year as at present. There is a big field for a Board of Trade made up of all the business people of the place, if they will but work together harmoniously and unitedly for the best interests of all.

Tax Reduction.

The revenue reduction bill as it finally passed Congress and was signed by the President goes into effect July 1st. By the bill all stamps on bank checks, drafts, notary public notices, express receipts, telegraph blanks, promissory notes, etc., are removed. Tax on beer is \$1.00 per barrel. Tax on proprietary medicines is repealed.

The House provision repealing the tax on fire and life insurance policies is retained, but the Senate provision regarding conveyances of real estate, etc., is substituted for that of the House, which repealed all taxes on conveyances. As the bill stands now conveyances of property valued at less than \$2,500 are exempt, while a tax of 25 cents is imposed for each \$500 in excess of that figure. The action of the House in removing the special taxes on theaters, circuses and exhibitions is sustained. The rate of \$8 per thousand on cigars fixed by the House is retained, so that the 60 cents added for war purposes is taken off. A new arrangement has been made in regard to steamship tickets, the tax being fixed at 30 cents

on each \$50, all under \$50 being excepted.

The reduction of revenue by this bill it is thought will amount to about \$15,000,000. The house did well in insisting on the doing away with the official stamp tax on checks, notes, drafts, express receipts, telegraph blanks, etc. This is the most annoying kind of a tax and the great majority of the people are rejoiced that after July 1st it will be no more.

Again President McKinley.

President McKinley was inaugurated President of these United States for another four years on Monday last amid a great display of enthusiasm and a vast concourse of people. His inaugural address as are all of his state papers, was full of food for reflection. It was a progressive document and showed clearly that the nation will take no backward step during his administration. The watchword of the nation is "forward" and the President ably advocated the key note in his message. The face of the nation he set toward the future. It is marching onward and its future is in the van.

There could be nothing more significant than the instant recognition of the President's purpose abroad or the instant acceptance of his leadership at home. No one has mistaken the meaning of his message. In the Old World it is seen to be the watchword of a powerful and progressive state, with a future that must dwarf even its past.

In the New World it is seen to be the expression of a national genius that has no thought of pausing. The President is not one of those who believes that the former days were better than these. He would not have the nation halt or falter in the midst of achievement. American energy has not expended itself. It has not even extended itself.

An inaugural utterance may have no other than a formal and rhetorical significance. That of the President has real and deep meaning because it embodies the spirit of the time, and of the man who has done so much to give the forces of the time their direction.

A Short Session.

While it has been decided that the Senate, at its present extraordinary session, can undertake any kind of legislative business, such as the introduction and consideration of bills, etc., despite the fact that the House is not also in session, it is not expected that the privilege will be used to any great extent. So far there has not been a single bill introduced, but before the session ends there will, no doubt, be a number of measures proposed.

The expectation among the Republican leaders is that the Senate will adjourn until next December, unless sooner called together by the President, about Wednesday or Thursday of next week. Even if the session is prolonged for a few days more, which is possible if the proposed reciprocity treaties lead to much debate, it is not the present intention of the leaders to give consideration to any matters of legislation that may be introduced. Members will be allowed to offer their bills but with the understanding that nothing will be done with them until the regular session convenes.

The attempt to amend the Senate rules at this session so as to limit debate has been abandoned, with the expectation that some compromise may be reached with the Democrats early next December on the reassembling of Congress whereby the purpose aimed at may be attained at least in part.

According to the report of the railroad commissioners there are thirteen street railroad corporations doing business in the State; of these but ten are in operation; the Cumberland Street Railway being operated by the Rhode Island Suburban Railway Co.; the Providence Cable Tramway Co. being owned and operated by the Union Railroad Co.; the Providence & Danielson Railway Co. not yet equipped. These thirteen corporations report 205 miles of road in this State, with 248 miles of single track, showing an increase during the year of 22 miles of road, and 35 miles of single track. The paid-up capital stock is \$16,822,000, an increase over last year of \$3,500,000. They own 601 motor cars and 61 other cars. This shows an increase in motor cars of 24, and a decrease in other cars of 8.

Dividends were paid by six of these corporations, as follows:

Union Railroad Co., 5 per cent.

Pawtucket Street Railway Co., 5 per cent.

Woonsocket Street Railway Co., no dividend.

Interstate Consolidated Street Railway Co., 6 per cent.

Pawtucket Valley Street Railway Co., no dividend, but reported net earnings as \$2,700,65.

Pawtucket Valley Electric Street Railway Co., no dividend, but reported net earnings as \$11,261,55.

Sea View Railroad Co., no dividend, but reported net earnings as \$4,500,50.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Co., 2 per cent.

Rhode Island Suburban Railway Co. reported a deficit of \$13,335,26.

The amount paid out in dividends by the several corporations was \$81,500.

Fair Harvard Not Forgotten

Cambridge, Mass., March 7.—Trinity Hall, a four-story wooden structure, one of the Harvard dormitories, was gutted by fire last night, causing a loss of \$15,000. During the most exciting period of the fire a student sat down in front of a piano, with water three inches deep around his ankles and smoke filling the room almost to suffocation, and played "Fair Harvard" without a break.

Father's Search For Child Ended

Boston, March 7.—Ethel M. Marsh, the 17-year-old girl who left her home in Portland on Feb. 10, and since that time has been lost to her friends, was found by her father yesterday at a lodging house. She said she had been with friends, and the landlady confirmed this. Her father found a home for her with friends in this city, with whom she will reside.

Mr. William S. Vose has been confined to his house by illness.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

The Pendleton cottage on the Cliffs, between the properties of H. McK. Vassilieff and Mrs. Odgen Goetz has been rented to Charles F. Hoffman, Jr., of New York for the coming season.

Mr. William S. Vose has been con-

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has been busy this week with amendments to the election laws made necessary by the law providing for a state returning board. Senator Freeman on Tuesday introduced an act repealing Chapter 10 of the General Laws, and substituting therefor a chapter more definitely defining duties of certain officers. The most important clause is that providing for an adjourned election 3 days after a regular election in case no choice is made by the electors at the polls. An act establishing a police commission for the city of Pawtucket along the same lines as that in operation in the city, has also been introduced. An act relative to the Providence and Danielson Railway has been introduced in this House. The matter of a state sanitarium for consumptives has been brought up by the introducing of an act appointing a joint special committee to consider the subject. The act has been passed by both branches.

On Wednesday another important act was introduced in the Senate, providing for the calling of special town meetings to vote on the question of license, upon the presentation of a request therefore signed by 15 per cent. of those voting for general officers.

On Thursday the session was a short one but considerable routine business was transacted. Among the new business introduced was an act establishing a police commission for the city of Central Falls on the same plan as that proposed for Pawtucket. There have been a number of remonstrances received relative to the passage of the Pawtucket police commission act. An act providing that town sergeants may serve writs of ejectment has been indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Watson, of Jamestown, has introduced by request a resolution making an appropriation of \$1,000 for repairing and furnishing the Court House in Newport. Referred to the committee on finance.

Another Electric Road.

A meeting of officials of the proposed electric road through Swansea from Providence to Fall River was held Thursday. One of the Shaw brothers and Engineers Sumner and Bullington were present. All the persons who have sold land to the company received checks, giving the deeds of the land in exchange, and everything was adjusted satisfactorily to all concerned.

It is officially announced that unless the weather is very unfavorable, work will begin March 18. After it has commenced the road will be completed in 60 days. Five hundred hands will be employed at the start, and 500 more will be engaged if needed. Headquarters will be near the corner of the First Christian church at Swansea Centre, and the laborers will be assigned their work along the proposed route of the railway towards both Fall River and Providence. The cubbies for the workmen will be disturbed where it is most convenient. The lot west of the church, owned by Selectman Charles E. Williams, has been engaged as a place where tents will be erected in which the large number of horses will be accommodated. The carts and all other supplies are to be kept at Swansea.

The route for the Warren road is not yet determined. After the permanent organization of the corporation of the Shaw syndicate the company will ask, for franchise from the selectmen, for a route along the highway from Stephen M. Gardner's to Luther's Corners. It is probable that the Warren route will be decided upon soon after the franchise is granted and it is presumed that the franchise will be granted.

HIS MIND AFFECTED

Congressman Sprague Said to Be an Immitate of Hospital For Insane

Boston, March 8.—The Post today says: Charles F. Sprague, the millionaire congressman of the Eleventh congressional district, is an inmate of the McLean insane hospital at Waverly. His term in congress expired last Monday. He was driven to the asylum at dusk last Wednesday evening, accompanied by his valet and a hospital attendant. He has taken a cottage situated apart from the other buildings of the institution.

CHARLES F. SPRAGUE.

Inmate of the McLean insane hospital at Waverly. His term in congress expired last Monday. He was driven to the asylum at dusk last Wednesday evening, accompanied by his valet and a hospital attendant. He has taken a cottage situated apart from the other buildings of the institution.

Fair Harvard Not Forgotten

Cambridge, Mass., March 7.—Trinity Hall, a four-story wooden structure, one of the Harvard dormitories, was gutted by fire last night, causing a loss of \$15,000. During the most exciting period of the fire a student sat down in front of a piano, with water three inches deep around his ankles and smoke filling the room almost to suffocation, and played "Fair Harvard" without a break.

Father's Search For Child Ended

Boston, March 7.—Ethel M. Marsh, the 17-year-old girl who left her home in Portland on Feb. 10, and since that time has been lost to her friends, was found by her father yesterday at a lodging house. She said she had been with friends, and the landlady confirmed this. Her father found a home for her with friends in this city, with whom she will reside.

Mr. William S. Vose has been con-

Washington Matters.

The Second Inauguration of President McKinley—Grand Army Men Please—Bills Interests in the Philippines—No Troub Expected in Cuba—Notes.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 4th, 1901. President McKinley's second inauguration is now history, and a very brilliant chapter in his history it was. Like everything connected with the public life of Hon. William McKinley, it was strikingly successful. The arrangements were unusually well carried out in every respect. The parade, both in military and civic features, was interesting from start to finish and the street decorations were more tasteful and artistic than ever before, especially those in the Court of Honor, as the two squares of Pennsylvania Avenue from 15th to 17th street, was called for this occasion. The great court of the Pension Building, where the inaugural ball was held tonight, could not possibly have looked better. It is fair to judge from the success of his inauguration, President McKinley's second administration will be even more successful than his first, if such a thing be possible. The President's inaugural address will take rank among his best state papers. It was open, straightforward and patriotic, like all his public utterances and acts.

Vice President Roosevelt received the ovation of his life from the thousands who thronged historic Pennsylvania Avenue, as he rode to the Capitol to be sworn in. His first official duty, after taking the oath, which was administered by Senator Frye, president pro tem of the Senate, was to swear in thirteen new Senators.

The Congressional legislative day on Saturday was extended through Sunday and until noon today, and with it the Fifty-Sixth Congress, which, whatever its failings may have been, has a heavy balance to its credit on the right side of the public ledger.

It is possible for his comrades of the Civil War to feel an increased admiration for him, President McKinley's action in securing the Union Veterans for his personal escort from the White House to the Capitol, by personally requesting that assignment for them from the Grand Marshal of the inaugural parade. Every veteran in the parade, from Gen. Daniel Sickles, in command, down to the humblest private, looked the pleasure and triumph he felt at being there, and that pleasure and triumph will be shared by their comrades all over the country.

President McKinley will follow the example of Gen. Grant, at the beginning of the second term, and send the nominations of his entire Cabinet to the Senate, including that of Attorney General Griggs, who has promised to remain at the head of the Department of Justice for a few weeks. At the last meeting of the Cabinet, all the members tendered their resignations so as to open the way for their re-nomination.

Senator Pritchard made it very plain before the adjournment of Congress, that he intends doing everything in his power to keep Senator Simon out of the seat to which he was elected by the democratic legislature of North Carolina, on the ground that the election of a majority of that legislature was accomplished by fraud. Mr. Pritchard takes the ground that the Senate has jurisdiction to institute inquiry as to whether or not a state legislature has been elected by fraud or unfair means.

With his usual tact and good judgment, President McKinley ended the unseemly wrangle among the ex-Confederate veterans, by informing the delegation of Tennesseeans, headed by Senators Bates and Gurnett, which called at the White House to invite him to attend the reunion of Confederate Veterans at Memphis, May 28th-30th, next, that arrangements already made prevented his acceptance but that he hoped to be able to visit that city at a later date.

Just before the House passed the Army Appropriation bill with the Senate Cuban and Philippine amendments, Representative Hinckley of Iowa, made a manly statement of his conviction with the Philippine Lumber and Development Company, which, he said, caused him to be made a target of ever since Mr. William J. Bryan had attacked him during the campaign. He said: "I will say that I am the same man whose name has been used in connection with that lumber company. I have something invested in it. It is a legitimate enterprise. It has never asked a favor of the government. I will say that when I cannot invest my money in a legitimate enterprise, I will quit politics. I do not care to be a drone, depending only upon my politics for my living."

The idea that the conditions laid down by Congress for the withdrawal of American authority from Cuba, will cause trouble in Cuba, which is heard in some quarters, is not shared by President McKinley or any member of the Cabinet. On the contrary, the President and his advisers believe that the conditions will be complied with by the Cubans. One thing is very certain, they must comply with every condition named before American authority will be withdrawn. If they wish us to retain indefinite control over the island, they have only to leave the conditions alone.

Mr. Bryan's latest attempt to boss the democratic Senators was farcical. He kept the wires hot with telegrams trying to get the democrats to hold up the Army Appropriation bill, by a filibuster and force an extra session of Congress, and the democratic Senators laughed at him and allowed the bill to be voted upon.

The idea that the conditions laid down by Congress for the withdrawal of American authority from Cuba, will cause trouble in Cuba, which is heard in some quarters, is not shared by President McKinley or any member of the Cabinet. On the contrary, the President and his advisers believe that the conditions will be complied with by the Cubans. One thing is very certain, they must comply with every condition named before American authority will be withdrawn. If they wish us to retain indefinite control over the island, they have only to leave the conditions alone.

CURE

Headache and colic all the troubles including a billion dollars of the system, such as rheumatism, gout, rheumatism, distaste after eating, pain in the side, &c. While their remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache and colic all the troubles including a billion dollars of the system, such as rheumatism, gout, rheumatism, distaste after eating, pain in the side, &c. While their remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make a great boast. Our plagues it while others do.

C

HIS SECOND TERM

William McKinley Takes the Oath of Office

He Reviews the Past and Looks Into the Country's Future

Washington, March 4.—The second inauguration of William McKinley as President of the United States was the most elaborate and elaborate ever known in American history. A considerable number of its features were unique and unprecedented.

President McKinley took the oath of office in the presence of an assembled multitude at 11:15 today. His inaugural address follows:

My Fellow Citizens: When we assembled here on the fourth of March, 1897, there was great anxiety with regard to our currency and credit. None exists now. Then our treasury receipts were inadequate to meet the current obligations of the government. Now they are sufficient for all public needs and we have a surplus instead of a deficit.

Then I felt constrained to convene the congress in extraordinary session to devise revenues to pay the ordinary expenses of the government. Now I have the satisfaction to announce that the congress just closed has reduced taxation in the sum of \$11,000,000. Then there was deep gloom because of the long depression in our manufacturing, mining, agricultural and mercantile industries and the consequent distress of our laboring population. Now every avenue of production is crowded with activity; labor is well employed, and American products find good markets at home and abroad.

Our Country Is United

Entrusted by the people for a second time with the office of president, I center upon its administration appreciating the great responsibilities which attach to this honor and commission, promising unreserved devotion on my part to their faithful discharge, and reverently invoking for my guidance the direction of Almighty God. I should shrink from the duties this day assumed if I did not feel that in their performance I should have the co-operation of the wise and patriotic men of all parties. The national purpose is indicated through a national election. It is the constitutional method of ascertaining the public will. When once it is registered it is a law to us all, and faithful observance should follow its decrees.

Strong hearts and helpful hands are needed, and, fortunately, we have them in every part of our beloved country. We are reunited. Sectionalism has disappeared. Division on public questions can no longer be traced by the war maps of 1861. These old differences less and less disturb the judgment. Existing problems demand the thought and quicken the conscience of the country, and the responsibility for their presence as well as for their righteous settlement rests upon us all, no more upon me than you. There are some national questions in the solution of which patrotism should exclude partisanship. Magnifying their difficulties will not take them off our hands nor facilitate their adjustment. Distrust of the capacity, integrity and high purpose of the American people will not be an inspiring theme for future political contests. Dark pictures and gloomy forebodings are worse than useless. These only becloud; they do not help to point the way of safety and honor.

My fellow citizens, the public events of the past four years have gone into history. They too bear to justify recital. Some of them were unfortunate; many of them momentous and far-reaching in their consequences to ourselves and our relations with the rest of the world. The part which the United States bore so honorably in the thrilling scenes in China, while new to American life, has been in harmony with its true spirit and best traditions, and in dealing with the results its policy will be that of moderation and fairness.

"Free Cuba" Will Be a Reality

We face at this moment a most important question—that of the future relations of the United States and Cuba. With our near neighbors we must remain close friends. The declaration of the purpose of this government, in the resolution of April 20, 1898, must be made good. Ever since the evacuation of the island by the army of Spain the executive, with all practicable speed, has been assisting its people in the successive steps necessary to the establishment of a free and independent government, prepared to assume and perform the obligations of international law which now rests upon the United States under the treaty of Paris. The convention elected by the people to frame a constitution is approaching the completion of its labors.

The transfer of American control to the new government is of such great importance, involving an obligation resulting from our intervention and the treaty of peace, that I am glad to be advised by the recent act of congress of the policy which the legislative branch of the government deems essential to the best interests of Cuba and the United States. The principles which led to our intervention require that the fundamental law upon which the new government should rest should be adapted to secure government capable of performing the duties and discharging the functions of a separate nation, of observing its international obligations, of protecting life and property, insuring order, safety and liberty, and conforming to the established and historical policy of the United States in its relations with Cuba.

The peace which we are pledged to leave to the Cuban people must carry with it the guarantee of permanence.

We became sponsors for the pacification of the island, and we remain accountable to the Cubans, no less than to our own country and people, for the reconstruction of Cuba as a free commonwealth on abiding foundations of right, justice, liberty and assured order. Our enfranchisement of the people will not be completed until free Cuba shall be a reality, not a name; a perfect entity; not a hasty experiment, bearing within itself the elements of failure."

Self-Government For Philippines

While the treaty of peace with Spain was ratified on Feb. 6, 1899, and ratifications were exchanged nearly two years ago, the congress has indicated no form of government for the Philippine islands. It has, however, provided an army to enable the executive to suppress insurrection, restore peace, give security to the inhabitants and establish the authority of the United States throughout the archipelago. It has authorized the organization of native troops as auxiliary to the regular force. It has been advised from time to time of the acts of the military and naval officers in the islands of my action in appointing civil commissioners, of the instructions with which they were charged, of their duties and powers, of their recommendations and of their several acts under executive commission, together with the very complete general information they have submitted. These reports fully set forth the conditions, past and present, in the islands, and the instructions clearly show the principles which will guide the executive until the congress shall, as it is required to do so by the treaty, determine "the civil rights and protection of the native inhabitants."

The congress having added the sanction of its authority to the powers already possessed and exercised by the executive under the constitution, thereby leaving the executive the responsibility for the government of the Philippines, I shall continue the efforts already begun until order shall be restored throughout the islands, and as fast as conditions permit will establish local governments. In the formation of which the full co-operation of the people has been already invited, and when established will encourage the people to administer them.

The settled purpose, long ago proclaimed, to afford the inhabitants of the islands self-government as fast as they were ready for it, will be pursued with earnestness and fidelity. Already something has been accomplished in this direction. The government representatives, civil and military, are doing faithful and noble work in their mission of emancipation, and merit the approval and support of their countrymen. The most liberal terms of amnesty have already been communicated to the insurgents, and the way is still open for those who have raised their arms against the government, for honorable submission to its authority.

Our countrymen should not be deceived. We are not waging war against the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands. A portion of them are making war against the United States. By far the greater part of the inhabitants recognize American sovereignty and welcome it as a guarantee of order and security to life, property, liberty, freedom of conscience and the pursuit of happiness. To them full protection will be given. They shall not be abandoned. We will not leave the destiny of the loyal millions in the islands to the disloyal thousands who are in rebellion against the United States. Order under civil institutions will come as soon as those who now break the peace shall keep it. Force will not be needed or used when those who make war against us shall make it no more. May it end without further bloodshed and there be ushered in the reign of peace to be made permanent by a government of liberty under law.

THE PAST AND FUTURE

Roosevelt Has Faith In Our Ability to Bear Our Share of Burdens

At 11:50 occurred the inauguration of Theodore Roosevelt as vice-president. The ceremony in the senate chamber was attended by the president and a distinguished company. Vice President Roosevelt said:

The history of free government is in large part the history of those representative legislative bodies in which, from the earliest times, free government has found its loftiest expression.

They must ever hold a peculiar and exalted position in the record which tells how the great nations of the world have endeavored to achieve and preserve orderly freedom.

No man can render to his fellows greater service than is rendered by him who, with fortitude and honesty, with sanity and disinterestedness, does his life work as a member of such a body.

Especially is this the case when the legislature in which the service is rendered is a vital part in the governmental machinery of one of those world powers to whose hands, in the course of ages, is entrusted a leading part in shaping the destinies of mankind.

For weak or for weak, for good or for evil, this is true of our own mighty nation.

Great privileges and great powers are ours, and heavy are the responsibilities that go with these privileges and these powers.

Accordingly as we do well or ill so shall mankind.

In the future be raised or cast down.

We belong to a young nation, already

of giant strength, yet whose present

strength is but a forecast of the power

that is to come. We stand supreme

in a continent, in a hemisphere. East

and west we look across the two great

oceans toward the larger world life, in

which, whether we will or not, we must

take an ever increasing share.

And, as, keen eyed, we gaze into the

coming years, duties, new and old, rise

thick and fast to confront us from with-

in and from without. There is every

reason why we should face these du-

ties with a sober appreciation alike of

their importance and of their difficulty.

But there is also every reason for fac-

ing them with high hearted resolution

and eager and confident faith in our

capacity to do them aright. A great

work lies ready to the hand of this gen-

eration; it should count itself happy

indeed that to it is given the privilege

of doing such a work. A leading part

therin must be taken by this, the

angust and powerful legislative body

over which I have been called to pre-

side. Most deeply I appreciate the

privilege of my position; for high indeed

is the honor of presiding over the

American senate at the outset of the

20th century.

THE PARADE

Different From Predecessors In Majestic Predominance of Military

Never has an inaugural parade in Washington passed off with as little friction and with the general pleasurable effect that accompanied the great pageant that served as President McKinley's and Vice President Roose-

velt's escort to the White House, after they had taken the oath of office under the shadow of the Capitol.

In point of beauty the military display probably never has been exceeded in Washington. The regular contingent of cavalry, infantry and artillery were uniformed as though for the most exacting official inspection and their discipline was beyond criticism. The same could be said with equal emphasis of the naval contingent. The marines, a splendid body of sea soldiers, and the fencibles, with their roller-coast, free and easy step were especially well received by the crowds.

The youthful cadet corps of West Point and Annapolis in the severe simplicity of their uniforms, quick and sprightly action, and the machine-like regularity with which they performed every evolution, were a body quite apart and distinctive from all the others.

One unique feature of the military display was a battalion of the Portia Itean regiment, recently organized in our island and possession, and recruited from among the native population. They were not to be distinguished from the other regular infantry regiments except by their swarthy complexions and evidences of an enthusiasm that won continuous applause along the line of march.

There were two features in connection with the civic division this year that struck the notice of those accustomed to bivalve parades. One was the turnout of khaki clad, campaign hats, rough riding marching clubs from several states, and the other was the appearance in line of cadet corps representing a large number of educational institutions in Washington and elsewhere.

The civic contingent was quite up to the average in point of numbers; yet the men in solidly uniformed outnumbered the civilians in line by more than three to one. In the ranks were soldiers who had waged a war which was all in the future when the last inaugural procession marched along Pennsylvania avenue, but in the place of honor, as the president's escort, marched soldiers of the Civil war, gray-haired and bent.

The American navy, which has so distinguished itself in the past four years, was represented more numerously than ever before.

The states of the Union rendered their homage to the president, and demonstrated that no party feeling dominated the great event by the attendance of 35 governors, representing north, south, east and west, most of them accompanied by numerous staffs. There were Governors Odell of New York, Yates of Illinois, Bliss of Michigan, Van Sant of Minnesota, Richards of Wyoming, Stone of Pennsylvania, Delrich of Nebraska, Shaw of Iowa, Crane of Massachusetts, MacMillan of Tennessee, Heard of Louisiana, Barnes of Oklahoma, Smith of Maryland, Longino of Mississippi and McLean of Connecticut.

A SPECTACLE OF SPLENDOR

Never Before Has Washington Witnessed Such a Grand Inaugural Ball

The culminating event of the inaugural festivities was the inaugural ball, held last night in the vast auditorium of the Pension office building, with men and women distinguished in every walk of life touching elbows, dancing and mingling with the plain American citizen. As a spectacular event it was unparalleled in the history of inaugural balls.

Soon after 8 o'clock the vast interior of the building began to take on life and animation. Pending the arrival of the presidential party, the early comers diverted themselves in viewing the exquisite beauties of the scene. The presidential party arrived at 10:15 o'clock. They were preceded by a glittering array of officers in full uniform and were escorted to the private office of Commissioneer Evans.

The crowds on the main floor had been pushed back to make room for the grand march, and the band was ready to break into the opening strains of the march from Tannhäuser, but word came that Mrs. McKinley was indisposed, and that the president would remain by her side. The march consequently was abandoned.

Mrs. McKinley's indisposition was of brief duration, and soon she was able to join the president and the brilliant assemblage in an embowered box overlooking the gay throng below.

The president occupied a seat to the right near the rail, with Mrs. McKinley at his side. To their left sat the vice-president and Mrs. Roosevelt. Near the vice-president was Governor Odell of New York, while grouped further back were Major General Corbin, Admiral Bradford and Crownfield. Secretary Root, Justices Harlan and Gray, Senator Lodge, Governor Stone of Pennsylvania and many ladies of the cabinet and many officials, etc.

The crowds on the main floor had been pushed back to make room for the grand march, and the band was ready to break into the opening strains of the march from Tannhäuser, but word came that Mrs. McKinley was indisposed, and that the president would remain by her side. The march consequently was abandoned.

Mrs. McKinley's indisposition was of brief duration, and soon she was able to join the president and the brilliant assemblage in an embowered box overlooking the gay throng below.

The president occupied a seat to the right near the rail, with Mrs. McKinley at his side. To their left sat the vice-president and Mrs. Roosevelt. Near the vice-president was Governor Odell of New York, while grouped further back were Major General Corbin, Admiral Bradford and Crownfield. Secretary Root, Justices Harlan and Gray, Senator Lodge, Governor Stone of Pennsylvania and many ladies of the cabinet and many officials, etc.

The presidential party and Vice President Roosevelt left the ball at 12:30 o'clock. Before leaving they partook of a lunch with a large number of invited guests in the private dining room.

Rothed and Badly Beaten

Boston, March 7.—Two young men

brutally assaulted John Diskin, 65

years old, of Newton on a street in

South Boston, last evening, and robbed

him of \$400 in bank bills. Diskin was

so badly beaten about the head and

body that he was taken to the city hospital, where his condition is regarded as serious.

Duke Said For Branch of Promise

London, March 7.—On the arrival at

Liverpool yesterday of the white star

steamship *Promise*, from New York,

Feb. 27, the Duke of Manchester, who

with his bride, was a passenger on board, was served with a writ for an

alleged breach of promise, at the instance of Portia Knight of London.

Daughter of a Minister

Portland, Ore., March 7.—Miss Portia

Knight was formerly a resident of Salem, Ore., and is the daughter of Rev. P. S. Knight, a well-known Congregational minister of that city.

THE PARADE

Different From Predecessors In Majestic Predominance of Military

Never has an inaugural parade in Washington passed off with as little friction and with the general pleasurable effect that accompanied the great pageant that served as President McKinley's and Vice President Roose-

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Harry G. Bixby, formerly of Nashua, N. H., died at Boston of pneumonia. He was at one time a champion tennis player, associated with Hovey, and also a cup winner as a rifle shot.

There has been placed in position on the old state house at Boston a new lion and a new unicorn, the figures being made of beaten copper. They are counterparts of the old wooden figures that had begun to decay.

The Nashua (N. H.) Savings bank will soon pay a dividend of 10 percent to its depositors, the exact date not yet having been decided. This dividend will aggregate about \$60,000.

The undergraduates at Wellesley college, in mass meeting, adopted resolutions in favor of student self-government, which will be presented to the college authorities.

Selected Tale.**UNPRACTICAL NATHAN.**

"Nathan, hurry up and harness that horse; it's almost meetin' time," said Deacon Grimshaw, turned from the kitchen door with a frown on his rugged face. It was a standing grievance between father and son, harnessing the horse on Sunday mornings to the carriage, and this morning the deacon was late in dressing, and Nathan was ready, was caught in the toils of the unwelcome task.

"I never saw such a lazy— but Kitty was waiting with her father's necktie and a smile, "Come, father, we shall have to wait for you if you waste time in scolding," she said brightly, as she slipped the tie under his collar, and deftly tied a four-in-hand.

Kitty was sixteen and her father's idol. She was fond of out-door work, and often lent a willing hand with the planter and roper, while Nathan much preferred indoor tasks.

"You are some comfort to me, Sissey," said the deacon, embracing her trim waist with his big hands, "but Nathan—"

A tall youth, slender and effeminate, came in at the door and went to the sink with an aggrieved look as he rubbed soap on his hands, washed and rubbed with such pertinacity that his father exclaimed impatiently, "Come now, don't stand there and wash all day. We'll be late at church ag'in."

"I'm not going," answered Nathan, shortly.

"Here, father, your hat is brushed, and we are all ready," said Mrs. Grimshaw, bustling in, her bonnet on and ready for the drive. She had planned to be there when Nathan came in, for the lad was obstinate and the deacon's tongue and temper sharp and quick.

They were half way up to the church before Mrs. Grimshaw ventured to remark softly: "He will never make a farmer. School is the only suitable place for him."

The deacon exploded: "Farmer! I should say not! Look at that lass; I'm ashamed to drive into town with him."

"You send Nate to college, father, and I'll be more boy for you," Kitty proposed eagerly.

"I'd rather have one willin' girl than half a dozen finicky, inwillin' boys," replied the deacon, looking back into Kitty's smiling face. "I ain't sayin', though, that you and your ma are goin' to pester me into spendin' good money on him. He don't deserve it."

The neighborhood was in sympathy with the deacon. It was an undoubted affliction to have a visionary, unpractical son, who touched each unpleasant task pertaining to the farm life delicately and with aversion; still he knew every bug and beetle which flew or crawled in the fields, and was better acquainted with the insect life than with the work of the farm. There were jeering and laughter when he came in contact with rural wife. "If I had such a duncie as that in my family I'd dress him up in petticoats for a scarecrow," Farmer Gray was fond of saying. "I seen him milk a cow once, and I swan, I was sorry for the cow."

"He knew a heap about bugs, though," remarked another, "like's bug huntin' better than he does his dinner. Hear about his petticoat bugs?"

He gathered a handful of critters one day when his pa and ma was gone to a neighbor's visitin', and when they got back the kitchen was a sight to behold. Nate had put 'em in the stove with just enough fire to warm 'em up lively, and gone to fix a butterfly net. Of course they crawled out of the stove and over the walls and ceiling an' you couldn't pint your finger where there wasn't a petticoat bug crawlin'." It took Miss Grimshaw considerable of a spell to get 'em swept into a pail of hot water, and she imagined she saw petticoat bugs crawlin' for sometime afterward."

"Just like him. Set him shoveling sunshine and he's perfectly happy. Nuthin' practical about him, and I'd give a dozen like him for one wide-awake, sensible girl like his sister Kitty."

So far as his neighbors were concerned Nathan was fired-early sent to Coventry, but his mother and Kitty had faith in him, and lost no opportunity of urging upon Mr. Grimshaw's attention the idea of a college education for him.

"There is certainly something in him, father, though we're not bright enough ourselves to see just what it is," said the mother anxiously, as the time approached for the opening of school in the fall. "Nathan is lots wiser than the most of boys in some ways. He came in yesterday with a great green moth with the loveliest crescents on each wing; a morn moth, he called it, and you should have heard him go on and explain all about it and the kind of grub it came from. It was real interesting. I tried to have him show it to you, but he said you wouldn't care."

"Thought his old dad didn't know enough to care, I s'pose?" Mr. Grimshaw replied, perversely ignoring the fact that he never had interested himself in his son's researches, except on one occasion when a fine crop of choice peas had been saved by Nathan's study of the insect pest which infested it. He had patiently picked every infected leaf, destroying them with better results than the time of the potato bug affair, and his father had really given him credit for sense and perseverance.

"Well, well, there is no other way as I see but to send him to school," exclaimed Mr. Grimshaw in an injured tone. "When a man's wimmin' folks get set on anything there isn't no peace for 'em nowhere; but, mind you, Roxana, you and Kitty'll have to go without gimpers while he is gone. It'll be a long steady pull, I give you fair warning, for edication costs like the diecens. No use of you thinkin' of carpets or bedroom sets for the next four years."

"All right, father," Mrs. Grimshaw responded, a glad smile on her face; "we'll promise not to pester you for anything, Kitty and I, that we can possibly do without."

Nathan was almost too happy to eat or sleep when he learned that at last he was to have his heart's desire, and he went about in a maze of delight which so irritated his father that he would have revoked his decision had he been in the habit of going back on his word.

"You must be fit to go, and willing to help him when he is doing so much for you," urged Mrs. Grimshaw, anxiously, as she watched away at his college outfit, which advice Nathan honestly tried to follow, with but indifferent results. Nathan was unmistakably Nathan, in spite of grateful desire to help.

The house was strangely silent and lonely after he left, and even his father wore a lost, dazed look.

"I had no idea I'd miss him so," he said one day, as he caught his wife crying behind her gingham apron by the pantry door. "It's been on my tongue's end to tell him to do something for me a dozen times since he's been gone."

"The fact is that Nathan has been a great deal more help to you than you were willing to give him credit for, and I am glad you are beginning to sense it," replied the mother with reprobation.

Four years of sacrifice followed Nathan's advent into college life. Having put his hand to the plow Mr. Grimshaw had no intention of turning back, though it seemed to him that Nathan's demands for money were both exorbitant and useless times, and especially in the last year of his course.

"Nate will be ashamed of his old daddy when he gets home," he remarked, as he surveyed his best suit tactfully.

"Never you mind, father. I will link the seams and pare off the fringe, and if Nate dares to be ashamed, we will chuck him into it and give you his graduating suit," cried Kitty. "It will fit you nicely, with a ruffl on the bottom of the trousers."

Nathan was coming home next week with a title attached to his name, and the girl was almost wild with delight.

"Professor of botany," Farmer Gray said scornfully. But the neighborhood had never admired Nathan, and still less now, sporting a mustache and a slender cane.

An Experiment That Failed.

H. M. Stanley, in discussing the popular idea that any one, by merely a steady gaze can affect a person at a distance who is not looking at him, and the statement made by some that they are able to make anyone sitting in front of them turn the head in this way, quotes an African traveler, who, in one of his works, says: "Presently I felt as if someone was looking at me, and, raising my head saw a large puma standing ten yards off." Mr. Stanley says that to the physiologist it may appear unnecessary to investigate such a manifest absurdity, but it has a practical value in affording an opportunity of exploding a common error by direct experiment. Mr. Stanley asked a young man, who is very confident of his powers, to stand, unknown to reagent A, behind a bookcase, and look through a carefully concealed peep-hole. A, who was about four feet away, and directly facing the hole, was in the meantime engaged in mechanical writing. To the young man's chagrin he was unable to distract A. Further experiments in the same direction gave negative results. Nevertheless Mr. Stanley concedes the possibility of telepathic influence being exerted under some conditions, and suggests the desirability of trying experiments with twins and others constantly in contact, especially when under emotional stress and at critical junctures. If there be nervous telepathy this is, perhaps, as simple and common a form as any.—Chicago Record.

Orator Of The World.

Men who stir the surface of thought for the moment may be inferior and command little permanent respect, but the great orators, says Thomas B. Reed, in the Saturday Evening Post, have left too many landmarks behind them to be confounded with rhetoricians and men of the moment. We have not one of his orations left by which we might judge for ourselves, but if there be anything in the testimony of all the men of his time, Julius Caesar is entitled to rank among the greatest orators of his age. Yet, however much we may mourn over the passage of the Rubicon, we cannot deny to Caesar the highest rank of all those who have managed the affairs of practical life. Daniel Webster, who was our greatest orator, has never denied the rank of a great man. Henry Clay, whose oratory was of that sympathetic kind which we most respect, was the most powerful party leader who ever dictated his will to others.

"Good land, boy, accept it quick, after they have a chance to back down on it," he cried. "That will pay better than running bugs on pins, I reckon."

"Running bugs on pins isn't such bad business, either, father," replied Nathan, producing another letter after a moment's hesitation.

I did not intend to tell you until they were gone, but I have had an offer for my collection!"

"Great Jimmyni!" exclaimed Mr. Grimshaw, as he read the letter. "College folks must be crazier than loons. I wouldn't give \$5 for the whole pack, let alone \$500."

"Because you do not understand their study, father," Nathan replied with natural triumph. "Nathan has been telling me about them, and I would like to go to college myself."

"You would like to go, too, wouldn't you mother?" retorted Mr. Grimshaw, with goodnatured sarcasm. "I'd better get out of here before I get to having afternoon education myself."

"The neighborhood was in sympathy with the deacon. It was an undoubted affliction to have a visionary, unpractical son, who touched each unpleasant task pertaining to the farm life delicately and with aversion; still he knew every bug and beetle which flew or crawled in the fields, and was better acquainted with the insect life than with the work of the farm. There were jeering and laughter when he came in contact with rural wife. "If I had such a duncie as that in my family I'd dress him up in petticoats for a scarecrow," Farmer Gray was fond of saying. "I seen him milk a cow once, and I swan, I was sorry for the cow."

"He knew a heap about bugs, though," remarked another, "like's bug huntin' better than he does his dinner. Hear about his petticoat bugs?"

He gathered a handful of critters one day when his pa and ma was gone to a neighbor's visitin', and when they got back the kitchen was a sight to behold. Nate had put 'em in the stove with just enough fire to warm 'em up lively, and gone to fix a butterfly net. Of course they crawled out of the stove and over the walls and ceiling an' you couldn't pint your finger where there wasn't a petticoat bug crawlin'." It took Miss Grimshaw considerable of a spell to get 'em swept into a pail of hot water, and she imagined she saw petticoat bugs crawlin' for sometime afterward."

"Just like him. Set him shoveling sunshine and he's perfectly happy. Nuthin' practical about him, and I'd give a dozen like him for one wide-awake, sensible girl like his sister Kitty."

So far as his neighbors were concerned Nathan was fired-early sent to Coventry, but his mother and Kitty had faith in him, and lost no opportunity of urging upon Mr. Grimshaw's attention the idea of a college education for him.

"There is certainly something in him, father, though we're not bright enough ourselves to see just what it is," said the mother anxiously, as the time approached for the opening of school in the fall. "Nathan is lots wiser than the most of boys in some ways. He came in yesterday with a great green moth with the loveliest crescents on each wing; a morn moth, he called it, and you should have heard him go on and explain all about it and the kind of grub it came from. It was real interesting. I tried to have him show it to you, but he said you wouldn't care."

"Thought his old dad didn't know enough to care, I s'pose?" Mr. Grimshaw replied, perversely ignoring the fact that he never had interested himself in his son's researches, except on one occasion when a fine crop of choice peas had been saved by Nathan's study of the insect pest which infested it. He had patiently picked every infected leaf, destroying them with better results than the time of the potato bug affair, and his father had really given him credit for sense and perseverance.

"Well, well, there is no other way as I see but to send him to school," exclaimed Mr. Grimshaw in an injured tone. "When a man's wimmin' folks get set on anything there isn't no peace for 'em nowhere; but, mind you, Roxana, you and Kitty'll have to go without gimpers while he is gone. It'll be a long steady pull, I give you fair warning, for edication costs like the diecens. No use of you thinkin' of carpets or bedroom sets for the next four years."

All right, father," Mrs. Grimshaw responded, a glad smile on her face; "we'll promise not to pester you for anything, Kitty and I, that we can possibly do without."

Nathan was almost too happy to eat or sleep when he learned that at last he was to have his heart's desire, and he went about in a maze of delight which so irritated his father that he would have revoked his decision had he been in the habit of going back on his word.

"You must be fit to go, and willing to help him when he is doing so much for you," urged Mrs. Grimshaw, anxiously, as she watched away at his college outfit, which advice Nathan honestly tried to follow, with but indifferent results. Nathan was unmistakably Nathan, in spite of grateful desire to help.

The house was strangely silent and lonely after he left, and even his father wore a lost, dazed look.

"I had no idea I'd miss him so," he said one day, as he caught his wife crying behind her gingham apron by the pantry door. "It's been on my tongue's end to tell him to do something for me a dozen times since he's been gone."

"The fact is that Nathan has been a great deal more help to you than you were willing to give him credit for, and I am glad you are beginning to sense it," replied the mother with reprobation.

Four years of sacrifice followed Nathan's advent into college life. Having put his hand to the plow Mr. Grimshaw had no intention of turning back, though it seemed to him that Nathan's demands for money were both exorbitant and useless times, and especially in the last year of his course.

"Nate will be ashamed of his old daddy when he gets home," he remarked, as he surveyed his best suit tactfully.

"Never you mind, father. I will link the seams and pare off the fringe, and if Nate dares to be ashamed, we will chuck him into it and give you his graduating suit," cried Kitty. "It will fit you nicely, with a ruffl on the bottom of the trousers."

Nathan was coming home next week with a title attached to his name, and the girl was almost wild with delight.

"Professor of botany," Farmer Gray said scornfully. But the neighborhood had never admired Nathan, and still less now, sporting a mustache and a slender cane.

An Experiment That Failed.

H. M. Stanley, in discussing the popular idea that any one, by merely a steady gaze can affect a person at a distance who is not looking at him, and the statement made by some that they are able to make anyone sitting in front of them turn the head in this way, quotes an African traveler, who, in one of his works, says: "Presently I felt as if someone was looking at me, and, raising my head saw a large puma standing ten yards off." Mr. Stanley says that to the physiologist it may appear unnecessary to investigate such a manifest absurdity, but it has a practical value in affording an opportunity of exploding a common error by direct experiment. Mr. Stanley asked a young man, who is very confident of his powers, to stand, unknown to reagent A, behind a bookcase, and look through a carefully concealed peep-hole. A, who was about four feet away, and directly facing the hole, was in the meantime engaged in mechanical writing. To the young man's chagrin he was unable to distract A. Further experiments in the same direction gave negative results. Nevertheless Mr. Stanley concedes the possibility of telepathic influence being exerted under some conditions, and suggests the desirability of trying experiments with twins and others constantly in contact, especially when under emotional stress and at critical junctures. If there be nervous telepathy this is, perhaps, as simple and common a form as any.—Chicago Record.

Orator Of The World.

Men who stir the surface of thought for the moment may be inferior and command little permanent respect, but the great orators, says Thomas B. Reed, in the Saturday Evening Post, have left too many landmarks behind them to be confounded with rhetoricians and men of the moment. We have not one of his orations left by which we might judge for ourselves, but if there be anything in the testimony of all the men of his time, Julius Caesar is entitled to rank among the greatest orators of his age. Yet, however much we may mourn over the passage of the Rubicon, we cannot deny to Caesar the highest rank of all those who have managed the affairs of practical life. Daniel Webster, who was our greatest orator, has never denied the rank of a great man. Henry Clay, whose oratory was of that sympathetic kind which we most respect, was the most powerful party leader who ever dictated his will to others.

"Good land, boy, accept it quick, after they have a chance to back down on it," he cried. "That will pay better than running bugs on pins, I reckon."

"They gave Briggs the job of hanging the pictures at the club, and he hung an impressionist painting upside down."

"Well, nobody detected the blunder until the artist visited the club."

"What did he say?"

"He said it was all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Bligby has an offensively familiar way about him."

"What's the new illustration?"

"Why every time he alludes to the twentieth century he calls it 'old twenty cent'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Georgia Judge who tried to impeach King Solomon (in deciding the ownership of a six months old baby was unplaced when, as he put the infant on the table and announced his intention of cutting it in halves with a big butcher knife, the women cried, "Don't do that; keep it yourself," and left the court hurriedly).

"They gave Briggs the job of hanging the pictures at the club, and he hung an impressionist painting upside down."

"Well, nobody detected the blunder until the artist visited the club."

"What did he say?"

"He said it was all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They gave Briggs the job of hanging the pictures at the club, and he hung an impressionist painting upside down."

"Well, nobody detected the blunder until the artist visited the club."

"What did he say?"

"He said it was all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They gave Briggs the job of hanging the pictures at the club, and he hung an impressionist painting upside down."

"Well, nobody detected the blunder until the artist visited the club."

"What did he say?"

"He said it was all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They gave Briggs the job of hanging the pictures at the club, and he hung an impressionist painting upside down."

"Well, nobody detected the blunder until the artist visited the club."

"What did he say?"

<p

On a Japanese Railroad.

The second and third class railroad carriages give the foreigner an opportunity to study the life of the Japanese people. On entering the first thing one notices is that while lines are drawn across the glass windows and upon inquiry the information is elicited that some of the people who travel in the cars are unused to glass, which perhaps they have never seen before, and that they are apt to put their heads through if there is nothing to indicate that a substance bars the way.

In cold weather all Japanese travelers carry rugs, for the cars are heated merely by long steel cylinders filled with hot water and laid on the floor. Since the passengers are always pulling open the windows Japanese cars in midwinter are a menace to the health of every individual who has become used to an even temperature within doors.

The smallest incident of travel is enough to break the ice, and if a person has a wrong ticket or has lost anything it is a matter of interest and solicitude for everybody else. Many of the passengers are apt to behave with the same unrestrained freedom as in their own homes. If they are starting on a long journey they at once proceed to make themselves as comfortable as possible. A rug is spread out on the seat, for they are very particular never to sit on anything that is not perfectly clean. Then they shake off their gela, or wooden clogs, and curl their feet up underneath. The next thing is a smoke, in which both men and women indulge, sometimes lighting cigarette after cigarette, but more often they use the tiny pipe, which never contains more tobacco than a wisp the size of a pea, and afford one, sometimes two pulls, to the smoker. The ash is then knocked out on the floor, and another wisp stuffed in and lighted from the smoking ash which has just been thrown away. This is kept up, off and on, for hours.

When not smoking, eating is going on. At every station there are vendors of the little mandarin oranges. Every passenger buys a dozen or more, and eats them in a short time, throwing the skins about the floor. Boys pass by with tea in tiny earthen pots, a cup placed over the top and this may be purchased for three sen (a cent and a half), and the teapot is left in the car.

Besides leaving out of the car windows to buy these the passengers have little wooden boxes filled with lunch. In the upper part is closely packed rice, in the lower are all sorts of little pickles, and bits of cake. Attached are two wooden chopsticks.

The Japanese throw all sorts of refuse about, and from the appearance of a car after the passengers have been in it a little while, one would imagine that the people are very untidy in their way of living. Porters enter at some of the stations, and brush up whole pans full of refuse, and on some lines of the road, a small boy in a spic-and-span uniform comes to the car door at each stop, with a clothes brush in his hand, makes a deep bow to the occupants, and inquires if there is anything that they want!

Curious Incidents of the War.

The closing stage of the Russo-Turkish campaign of 1877-78 was marked by the following curious incidents in the shape of an extraordinary though natural phenomenon. During the weeks that intervened between the signing of the treaty of San Stefano and the meeting of the Berlin congress, the Russian troops were encamped in front of Constantinople, which they anticipated entering in triumph immediately. One day, however, looking in the direction of the Black sea, there appeared in the sky a marvellous "fata morgana," counterfeiting fortifications. What were they? Certainly not those which the Turks had hastily raised to protect the capital. The mystery was solved by an officer who knew the place well, pronouncing the mirage to reflect the still ruined remains of the fortifications of Sebastopol; and as these were about 350 miles distant the extraordinary nature of the refraction may be imagined. The phenomenon, however, was received by the superstitious Russian soldiers as an evil portent, for Sebastopol reminded officers and men of British hostility, and it was known to all that British statesmen were now doing their utmost to over-ride the provisions to San Stefano, in order to prevent a Russian occupation of Constantinople. Neither was the presentiment of coming disappointment falsified, for as the mirage faded from the sky a dull booming noise was heard to seawards. It was the guns of the British fleet saluting the forts in the Dardanelles, and proving that the words of the famous Jinga song, "Russians shall not have Constantinople," were no empty boast.

Jack Tar's Growth.

The author of "From Edinburgh to the Antarctic," writing of the sailor's habit of gambling, says: "The dinners we are all the same—that is to say, Monday's dinners are all alike, and what we have today we shall have this day six months hence. Jack's forefather this day 100 years ago had the same menu and made the same uncomplimentary remarks about the dishes, and 100 years hence on this day Jack's children will grow over their suit horse and plumbus duff." The author also tells this "yarn" to illustrate that Jack's habit of gambling can't be cured and must be endured:

Once upon a time there lived a skipper whose wife said to him that if she went to sea the poor men would never find fault with their food. Her husband took her with him on a voyage, and the good woman attended to the cooking in the galley herself.

The scouse was thick with fresh vegetables, the bread was white and without weevils, the meat was good, and the duff was almost half plums, but still the men growled.

Then the skipper's wife thought of the hens she had brought on board to lay eggs for her husband's breakfast. She took them out of the coop, wrung their necks with her own fair hands, plucked them, roasted them and sent them to the steward on the cabin table.

"Now the men," she said to herself, "will know how much we think of their comfort."

At eight bells she stole forward to the forecastle to listen to the praise of her skill as a cook. She looked down the hatch and saw a big black fist plunge a fork into the hen and heard a coarse voicing growl, "I say, Bill, what d'ye think this 'ere bloody fowl died of?"

Won by His Wits.

The persistency of a street urchin who wishes to earn money is sometimes annoying, but generally excusable. Now and then it becomes amusing and irksome.

"Say, master, do you want your bag carried?" asked such a boy, running after a man who was hurrying along the street, evidently bound for the railroad station.

"No, I don't," answered the man, a little sharply.

"I'll carry it all the way for a penny," persisted the boy.

"I tell you I don't want it carried," said the man, quickening his pace.

"Don't you?" said the boy, breaking into a trot to keep abreast of his victim.

"No, I don't," said the man, glancing fiercely at his small tormentor.

"Well, then, master," said the urchin, with an expression of anxious and innocent inquiry on his round dirty face, "what are you carrying it for? Why don't you sit it down?"

In spite of himself the man's mouth twitched and with a "There, take it!" he passed over the bag to his persistent companion, who staggered rapidly along without another word, until the station was reached, where he received a nickel with a beaming smile.

Ait That May Be Seen.

The quivering of the air above a ridge of open ground on a hill, still day is a phenomenon that is not generally understood. The same thing may be seen over a hot stove. As the quivering is visible only above a hot surface most persons would be likely to say that it is the heat rising from the surface, but as heat is not perceptible to the eye that explanation is not satisfactory. Heat is, of course, a factor in the case, but it serves only to make the air visible, for it is the air that we see. The quivering is caused by the upward passage, close by each other, of small currents of air of different temperatures, in which the rays of light are irregularly refracted. It is the irregular refraction that makes the currents visible.

Preserved by Pressure.

The common, cheap and criminal way of preserving milk is by the addition of injurious chemicals. Sterilizing by means of subjecting to heat has long been known and practiced. A new method has just been found, namely, subjecting to high pressure. A German chemist has been experimenting with the following results: Milk, which was subjected to a pressure of nearly 100,000 pounds per square inch, remained fresh for from 24 to 60 hours longer than that which was untreated. The pressure of 125,000 pounds for 24 hours kept the milk fresh for four days to six days.

Musings by the Seashore.

"What a mistake it is," observed the doctor as they walked along the shore, to speak of this as the watery 'waste.' There isn't a drop that is wasted. Without the ocean the continents themselves would soon become uninhabited deserts."

"Therefore," commented the professor, "while it leaves the sand it saves the land."—Chicago Tribune.

Johnny—Papa, doesn't a man sometimes speak so rapidly that the stenographer can't follow him, and says so many wonderful things that they are lost in admiration at his eloquence?

Papa—Yes; I have heard that something of the kind does happen now and then. But why do you ask, Johnny?

Johnny—I notice that when you make a speech the papers always say "Mr. Breeze" also spoke.—Boston Transcript.

"What do you do for a living?" "Mister," said Meandering Mike. "I've just started in on a new profession. I'm a heart-string loosener."

"A what?"

"It's no use of saying it over again. People can't enjoy Christmas without giving presents, but some is so out of practice dat boy doesn't know how to go about it. So I lets 'em practice on me, so as to get started in a small way."—Washington Star.

"I should think you would be afraid to eat onions in the middle of the day," said the blonde typewriter to the trutine when they met at dinner.

"I'm not a bit," said the dark one: "you see our office is on the thirty-sixth floor, and when I go up in the elevator it takes my breath away."—Yonkers Statesman.

Little Tommy had seen his mamma make custards with meringue on them. One day his mamma sent him to see if his father was ready for dinner. He found his father with father on his face, getting ready for a shave. Tommy came back, and said: "No, mamma, Papa has meringue all over his face, and has come now?"—Presbyterian.

When a man is bitten he admits it and takes pills, but a woman begins to talk about life being a struggle, and the wretchedness of her environment.—Alchian Note.

"Rubber, span-glass, steel and ivory are the most elastic substances." The writer of this seems to have forgotten the human conscience.—Boston Transcript.

A Chinese Mother-In-Law Story.

"The Experiences of a British Gentleman in China" was the title of an address by Mr. Frank Browne, who was introduced as the Government artist at Hong Kong.

As illustrating the Chinese regard for filial piety, the lecturer told an interesting mother-in-law story. A man and his wife maltreated the husband's mother. As a punishment the scene of the act was openly cutted, and the active agents were put to death, and the mother of the wife was banished, branded and exiled for her daughter's crime. The house in which the offenders lived was dug up from the foundations. Moreover, the scholars of the public examinations, and even the magistrates were deprived of their office. These drastic measures were designed to render the empire filial."

Advice from a Butcher.

"What the newspapers should do is to devote less space to describing what people should wear, and more to what they should eat," remarked the butcher. "Fashionably dressed women come in here every day who don't know lamb from mutton or a hen from a rooster. No wonder men have dyspepsia! I find that men know more about the quality of food stuffs than women do. Many of the latter don't even know the few simple tests that might help them to distinguish an old fowl from a young one, and about meat that's greener yet. A young woman came in here the other day and asked for two pounds of veal cutlets. I showed her the loin I proposed to chop the cutlets from, and she remarked, 'Yes, that's very nice, but isn't it rather thick to fry?'—Philadelphia Times.

And There He Was.

"Yes," he said, "I think a man owes it to himself to choose a wife who can do housework, if necessary. Of course I wouldn't want my wife to work in the kitchen, but she ought to be able to do so. One never can tell what may happen. Girls sometimes leave suddenly, and fortunes are occasionally swept away. In my opinion, a girl does herself just as much honor in learning to do housework as in learning to play the piano or in studying 'One Thousand and One'."

"Oh, Mr. Spodekins," she cried, "excuse me for interrupting you, but such a funny thing happened this afternoon. I dropped the dishcloth and said to myself, 'There I know somebody will come this evening!' And here you are!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Chinamen Not Good Soldiers.

It is a natural supposition that people who have no fear of death should make good soldiers. Yet the Chinaman has so far been a hopelessly bad soldier. That is not because he is a coward or because he is afraid of death or wounds, yet, after all, however slightly a man may hold his life, no one sacrifices it unless it be for some ideal or other. It is but fair to add that it is the military mandarins or officers who generally give the signal for a stampede. Possibly if commanded by capable officers the Chinese, with their wonderful power of enduring privation and their callousness toward death, would eventually form an admirable army.

Sir Lyon Playfair, who represented the University of Edinburgh for 17 years, naturally came in contact with the most eminent men of England, and he put this question to most of them: "Did you in your extensive practice ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, it seems, they answered "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who had seen one case, that of a girl of bad character who had a sudden accident.—Death.

Sir Lyon Playfair, who represented the University of Edinburgh for 17 years, naturally came in contact with the most eminent men of England, and he put this question to most of them: "Did you in your extensive practice ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, it seems, they answered "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who had seen one case, that of a girl of bad character who had a sudden accident.—Death.

Or pigs! It is commonly reported that so queerly fashioned are they that if they attempt to swim they cut their throats with their fore feet, but this is only an old wives' tale. Whether wild or tame, they are all good swimmers, though, owing to the shortness of their legs, they just touch their throats with their fore feet and beat the water very hard. Many of the islands of the southern seas are now inhabited by wild pigs, which are the descendants of those which have swum ashore, sometimes great distances, from wrecked vessels.—Peterson's Magazine.

Railway Official (traveling incog. on his own line)—They say there has been some fault found with the lamps on these trains. Do you see anything wrong with them?

Passenger—No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamps I like to see used.

Railway Official (highly pleased)—I presume you are a professional man?

Passenger—Yes, sir. I am an engineer.—London Sun.

"The clothes I got here last winter," said Sloopy, "wore out very quickly. I wish you'd try to make this suit last."

"Make it last, eh?" returned the tailor. "I don't think I'll make it at all, unless you make a settlement first."—Philadelphia Press.

"So you are an inventor?" said the kindly inquisitive man.

"Yes."

"What do you invent?"

"Principally stories about the things I expect to invent some time."—Washington Star.

"I suppose you love to give pleasure?" said the attorney to the humorist.

"Yes, indeed," replied the other, "I'd have to quit if I didn't, you know.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Now, Johnny," his mother said, as they started for church, "I want you to behave like a good little boy."

"I can't!" blubbered Johnny. "I don't know any good little boy!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Papa, is it true that love is a disease?"

"That is the way certain wise experts have diagnosed it, my dear."

"And, oh, papa, must we be vaccinated against it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Yes, your honor, the butcher was ugly. I asked him for a choice cut."

"What did he give you?"

"An undercut."

"Three dollars and costs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Rubber, span-glass, steel and ivory are the most elastic substances." The writer of this seems to have forgotten the human conscience.—Boston Transcript.

Women's Dep't.

Women and Government.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt said in a recent address:

Within the last hundred years the relationship of women to government has so entirely changed that one who has not had occasion to study and analyze the changes would scarcely recognize it. A hundred years ago it was a common saying that every man's house was his castle. It was his castle. The man always owned the castle. He owned everything in the castle. He even owned his wife's clothes, and her wedding ring. The common understanding of the world at that time was that the government was a function away over here on one side, and the home was a function away over here on the other, and that government had nothing to do with the home, nor the home with the government.

But the whole progress of this last century has been to put the home within the government, and the modern progress of government has been to interfere in regard to that home and its welfare at every moment of the day. To-day women own these castles as well as men. They are queens as well as kings within the castle. Today women occupy a position of individuality they did not possess a hundred years ago. But now, if a woman wishes to build a home, the government interferes and puts an indirect tax upon the lumber and nails with which she must build it and upon the stone and brick. She is indirectly taxed upon the carpets and curtains and all the furniture. She is taxed upon everything she buys for the home, and upon almost every garment she wears, upon almost every article of food she eats. And more than this. Not only is the woman taxed in order to carry on other functions of government, but the progress of events has taken away from her many of the useful occupations in general use a hundred years ago, and has put them under the direct supervision of the government.

In those days it was the woman who prepared the meals for the family. To-day she must go to the public market or buy at the meat shop, and the government superintends it; and many and many a woman has met death in her household because that meat shop has not been properly supervised by the government under which she lived. In New York, not more than a week ago, a man was arrested for selling horse meat, and still another for selling tainted meat. In the old times nearly every family had its cow. Today we read on every side of death in the milk pail, and it is the milk business which, perhaps, is under the supervision of government today as is no other. In the olden days women made all the clothing for the family. Today the clothes are made in factories, with all the evils of the sweat-shops attached, and their making is under the supervision of the government. If a woman is employed anywhere, the government superintends her. In every moment of the day, through every day of the week, the government is interfering with the individual and personal rights of a woman. In the olden days, whether a woman came into the world or whether she went out of it, she was attended by friends and neighbors, and even on her wedding day it was only a matter for those persons concerned. Today, if the government never exercises any other personal supervision over the individual, it insists upon supervising her when she comes into the world, and when she goes out of it, and when she murries. Today the government looks after its women, and interferes with them exactly as it interferes with men, because the home relations have changed, and the home is within the government.

I now ask you, gentlemen, if the time has not come when the woman has changed from the condition of a ward to a condition of intelligence, when she touches the government off the way along her life, and when the government touches her, if she should not have a share in it?

Helen M. Wheelow, editor of the Boston Club Woman, has prepared and published a register and directory of the women's clubs in New England, which is of great value as a reference book. It contains the names and locations of all the women's clubs, by States, and gives a list of the officers of each club, with its date of organization, membership and object, accompanied by sketches of the State Federations. The register is embellished with full-page half-tone portraits of prominent club women. Massachusetts is represented by Julia Ward Howe, honorary president; Massachusetts Federation; Mrs. Anna D. West, vice-president; Massachusetts Federation; and director in General Federation; Mrs. Isabella A. Puffer, president; Woman's Club House Corporation; Boston; Mrs. May Alden Ward, first vice-president; Massachusetts Federation; and Miss Florence Everett, president of the "Ex," a social club made up of ex-members of the Executive Board of the Massachusetts Federation. The register is distributed free to club women.

Steeples Charley, who was recently employed

